SUPERMAN
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MAR.
NO. 36
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
We defy you to guess the startling
CHALLENGE TO THE READER!
SECRET OF THE MOON SPHINX

"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T·N·T IN YOUR FISTS"

Says JOE LOUIS, Great World Champion

I wish you could come to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters with me . . . see how the Champions build their bodies and keep physically fit.

Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted Kluszewski, of the Cincinnati Reds show his surefire method to remove fat. Want powerful shoulders? Football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results . . . FAST!

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Extra! I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for just 10c—so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench—and into the game. Send me the coupon below right now!

Sincerely,

Joe Louis

Are You...

- Tired
- Nervous
- Rundown
- Skinny
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being picked on

Then do exactly as Joe and his Champion Staff of Instructers tell you. For full facts send coupon below.

LET 20 GREAT STARS GIVE YOU...POWER SKILL, CONFIDENCE

Now, for the first time, famous Champions train you . . . coach you . . . and help you command the respect of your friends!

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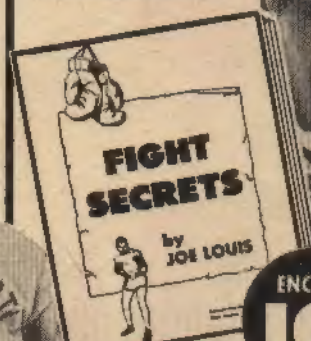
Win new popularity. Guaranteed to add solid inches to your chest. Easy . . . At Home . . . In less than 15 minutes a day!



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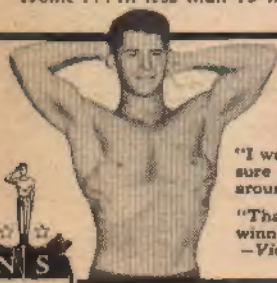

"THANKS" TO THE CHAMPS

"I just had to send you this snapshot showing my new muscles" —*Robert Colville, Union City, N. J.*

"I was big and soft. Now I'm strong and sure of myself . . . nobody pushes me around"—*Bob Rumbold, Marietta, Ohio*

"Thanks for helping me. It feels good winning, instead of losing all the time" —*Victor Mannochio, Montreal, Canada*

MAIL COUPON TODAY

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33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Dear Joe,

☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how The National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.

☐ Enclosed is 10c. Include your famous Fight Secrets.

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Secret of the MOON SPHINX!

WOULD YOU TRADE ONE LITTLE SECRET YOU KNEW FOR ALL THE ANSWERS TO THE MOST BAFFLING RIDDLES OF SCIENCE? THIS WAS THE TEMPTING OFFER DANGLED BEFORE TWO EARTHMEN ON THE MOON! WHAT AMAZING SECRET OF EARTH WAS GREATER THAN ALL THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE?

IN THE PLANETARY SYSTEM OF *RIGEL* IS A WORLD CRISSCROSSED BY RINGS OF FIRE!
THE MOON SPHINX KNOWS THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE, OUT TO 100,000,000,000,000,000,000 MILES!
YET IT DOESN'T KNOW THE *SECRET OF EARTH*, ONLY 240,000 MILES AWAY!

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1975 MARKS THE EPOCH-MAKING YEAR THE FIRST SPACESHIP FROM EARTH REACHES THE MOON...

NOW, LET'S CIRCLE THE MOON, MARK, AND SEE WHAT'S ON THE *OTHER* SIDE OF OUR SATELLITE--THE 41% OF THE MOON'S SURFACE THAT IS *NEVER* SEEN FROM EARTH!

AS THE SPACESHIP SKIMS OVER THE LUNAR SURFACE...

LOOK, PROFESSOR HALE! THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CITY!

GREAT STARS! I SEE A *SPHINX*--LIKE THE ONE IN EGYPT! WE BETTER LAND AND INVESTIGATE!

THE SPACE-SUITED EARTHMEN MOVE TOWARD THE SPHINX--WHEN...

PROFESSOR! OUR SHIP'S BEING BLASTED BY RAYS SHOOTING OUT FROM THE EYES OF THE SPHINX!

SUDDENLY, A TELEPATHIC VOICE FROM THE STONE IMAGE IS HEARD...

WELCOME, EARTHMEN! I HAVE WAITED 12,000 YEARS FOR YOU TO COME FROM MY NATIVE PLANET! I DISABLED YOUR SHIP TO PREVENT YOU FROM LEAVING! HOWEVER, I DO NOT WISH TO HARM YOU!

THERE'S SOMEONE--SOMETHING--*ALIVE* INSIDE THE SPHINX!

"YES, EARTHMAN, I WAS '*CREATED*' ON YOUR WORLD 12,000 YEARS AGO, IN ANCIENT *ATLANTIS*--THE RESULT OF A NUCLEAR BOMB EXPERIMENT..."

THE ATOMIC CLOUD IS ASSUMING A HUMAN FACE!

YOUR BLAST HAS ACCIDENTALLY CREATED *ATOMIC LIFE!* I HAVE DECIDED TO FORM MYSELF IN YOUR IMAGE!

ACCEPT MY RULE, OR I WILL DISINTEGRATE YOUR CITY WITH RADIO-ACTIVE BEAMS... LIKE THIS!

WE SURRENDER!

"I WAS INVULNERABLE TO EVERYTHING ON EARTH--EXCEPT *WINDS!*"

A HURRICANE WOULD RIP MY GASEOUS FORM APART! I WILL COMMAND MY HUMAN PAWNS TO BUILD ME A SAFE STONE HABITATION!

"LATER, SAFELY HOUSED IN A STONE SPHINX, I WAS OVERCOME BY BOREDOM, SO..."

TO ENTERTAIN ME, TELL ME ALL SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE YOU HAVE GAINED!

YES, O MIGHTY SPHINX! WE SHALL START WITH ASTRONOMY--

"MEANWHILE, UNKNOWN TO ME, THE ATLANTIDES WERE PLANNING TO DESTROY ME! AND ON THE DAY THEY ATTACKED...

FOOLS! MY RADIO-ACTIVE RAYS PROTECT ME FROM ALL YOUR DESTRUCTIVE WEAPONS!

"IN RAGE, I DECIDED TO DESTROY THE ATLANTIDES..."

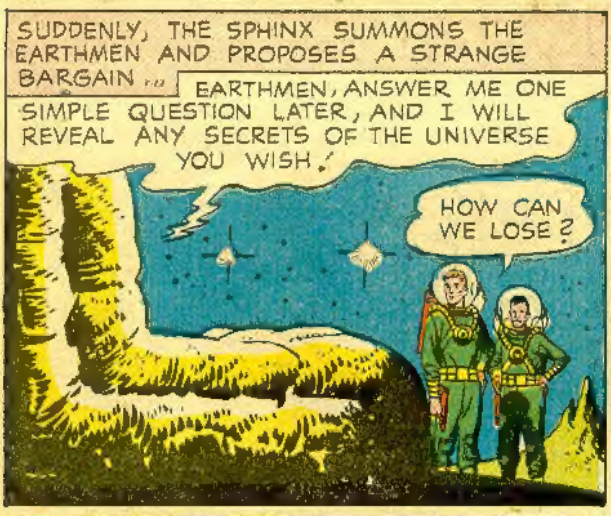
SENDING SUPER-ATOMIC RAYS DEEP UNDERGROUND, I'LL BLOW THE ENTIRE CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS OFF THE EARTH!

"A GIANT CHUNK OF EARTH WAS GOUGED AWAY! ONLY I WAS ABLE TO SURVIVE THE SHOCK..."

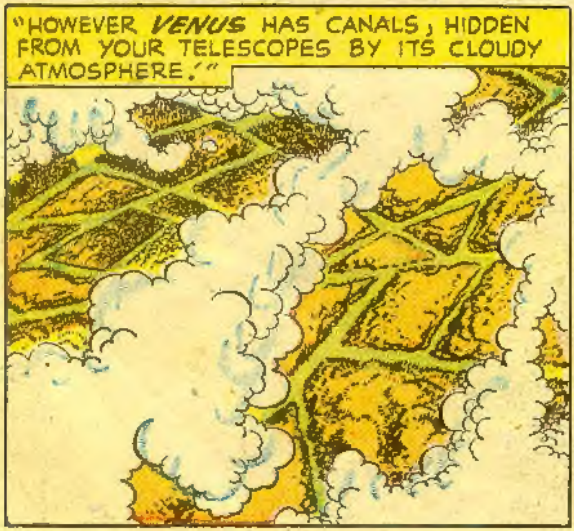
DIE, EARTHLINGS! WHILE I, THE *ATOMIC MIND*, WILL LIVE ON FOR AGES IN ANOTHER SECTOR OF SPACE!

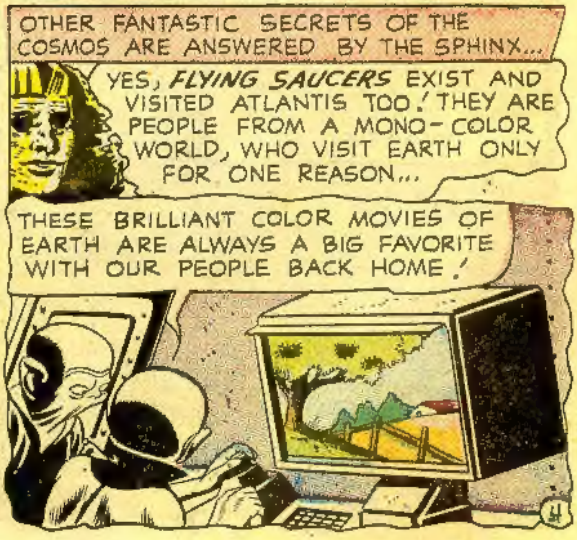
WHEN THE BEING WITHIN THE SPHINX FINISHES ITS STORY...
BUT HOW COME THE LATER EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION CARVED THE SPHINX AS AN IDOL, PROFESSOR?
EVIDENTLY SOME ATLANTIDE SURVIVORS REACHED AFRICA, AND PASSED ON THE "LEGEND" OF THE ALL-POWERFUL SPHINX!

GRIM SUSPICION FILLS MARK...
PROFESSOR, THE FIRST THING THE SPHINX SAID WHEN IT SAW US WAS THAT IT HAD BEEN WAITING 12,000 YEARS FOR EARTHMEN TO COME TO THE MOON! I WONDER WHY?
IT CAN'T BE PLANNING TO RETURN TO EARTH! IT COULD HAVE DONE SO ANYTIME!


SUDDENLY, THE SPHINX SUMMONS THE EARTHMEN AND PROPOSES A STRANGE BARGAIN...
EARTHMEN, ANSWER ME ONE SIMPLE QUESTION LATER, AND I WILL REVEAL ANY SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE YOU WISH!
HOW CAN WE LOSE?

EAGERLY, THE SCIENTIST ASKS RIDDLES THAT LONG HAVE BAFFLED EARTHLY MINDS...
WILL WE FIND CANALS WHEN WE REACH MARS?
NO... THEY ARE AN OPTICAL ILLUSION, AS THE SUPER-TELESCOPES OF ANCIENT ATLANTIS REVEALED!


"HOWEVER VENUS HAS CANALS, HIDDEN FROM YOUR TELESCOPES BY ITS CLOUDY ATMOSPHERE."


OTHER FANTASTIC SECRETS OF THE COSMOS ARE ANSWERED BY THE SPHINX...
YES, FLYING SAUCERS EXIST AND VISITED ATLANTIS TOO! THEY ARE PEOPLE FROM A MONO-COLOR WORLD, WHO VISIT EARTH ONLY FOR ONE REASON...
THESE BRILLIANT COLOR MOVIES OF EARTH ARE ALWAYS A BIG FAVORITE WITH OUR PEOPLE BACK HOME!

"SATURN'S RINGED BEAUTY DIMS IN COMPARISON WITH A CERTAIN PLANET CRISSCROSSED WITH RINGS OF *FIRE!*.."

"IN A BILLION YEARS OUR *EXPANDING UNIVERSE* WILL BECOME A *CONTRACTING UNIVERSE*, CROWDING STARS AND PLANETS TOGETHER UNTIL..."

JUST CAUGHT THE 8:10 IN TIME! I'LL BE AT MY OFFICE ON MARS IN ONE HOUR... AFTER ALL, IT'S NOW ONLY 100,000 MILES AWAY!

SPACE COMMUTER BUS

FINALLY, WHEN THE PROFESSOR HAS EXHAUSTED HIS QUESTIONS...

NOW YOU MUST KEEP YOUR BARGAIN AND ANSWER MY SINGLE QUESTION... *WHERE IS EARTH?*

WHAT--YOU DIDN'T KNOW? WELL, STARTING FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON, IT'S ONLY 240,000 MILES IN THE DIRECTION OF THE STAR SIRIUS!

IT'S *THAT* CLOSE? GOOD! I'LL MAKE A DRAMATIC RETURN TO EARTH IN THE VERY SHIP THAT BROUGHT YOU HERE! I CAN EASILY REPAIR IT WITH MENTAL FORCE!

WE HAVE UNWITTINGLY DOOMED EARTH!

BUT BEFORE THE LARGE VOLUME OF INTELLIGENT GAS CAN EMERGE, MARK RUSHES TO THE DISABLED SPACESHIP AND...

I'VE GOT TO PREVENT THAT RADIOACTIVE ENTITY FROM LEAVING THE SPHINX-- BY BLOCKING IT OFF WITH THIS *LEAD* FOIL WHICH SHIELDED OUR ATOMIC FUEL TANK!

ATOMI FUEL

THE SPHINX'S MOUTH IS THE ONLY EXIT FOR THE INTELLIGENT GAS! THIS LEAD "GAG", IMMUNE TO RADIOACTIVE RAYS, WILL SEAL IT INSIDE... FOREVER!

STOP...! LET ME OUT...!

AS THE PROFESSOR PREPARES A RADIOACTIVE LIFE-CHART...

IN TIME, THE RADIOACTIVE INTELLIGENCE WILL DIE! LIKE RADIUM, IT WILL SLOWLY BUT SURELY TURN INTO INERT AND LIFELESS LEAD, AND BE A MENACE NO MORE!

HALF-LIFE OF RADIUM 1600 YEARS

FIRST 1600 YEARS... BECOMES ½ RADIUM, ½ LEAD
SECOND 1600 YEARS... BECOMES ¼ RADIUM, ¾ LEAD
THIRD 1600 YEARS... BECOMES ⅛ RADIUM, ⅞ LEAD

NOW TO RADIO EARTH FOR A RESCUE ROCKET! BUT, PROFESSOR... HOW COULD THE *ATOMIC MIND* KNOW THE GREATEST SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE... AND YET NOT KNOW A SIMPLE THING LIKE EARTH'S LOCATION?

HAVEN'T YOU GUESSED, MARK?

"WHEN ATLANTIS WAS BLASTED FROM EARTH, IT BECAME OUR MOON! BUT BY THE TIME THE MOON SETTLED IN ITS ORBIT, THE ATOMIC MIND HAD BECOME CONFUSED..."

THAT WAS A DIZZY SPIN THROUGH SPACE! HOW FAR THROUGH SPACE DID I GO? NO EARTH IN SIGHT... I MUST BE IN SOME REMOTE GALAXY!

I GET IT! THE ATOMIC MIND NEVER SAW EARTH BECAUSE THIS SIDE OF THE MOON ALWAYS FACES *AWAY FROM EARTH!*

EXACTLY! IT WAITED 12,000 YEARS FOR US TO COME ALONG AND TELL IT EARTH WAS WITHIN ITS REACH ALL THE TIME!

THE END

6

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"Says he'll walk down. Wildroot Cream-Oil gives him confidence!"

Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence!

Confidence begins with a smart successful appearance which naturally means well-groomed hair.

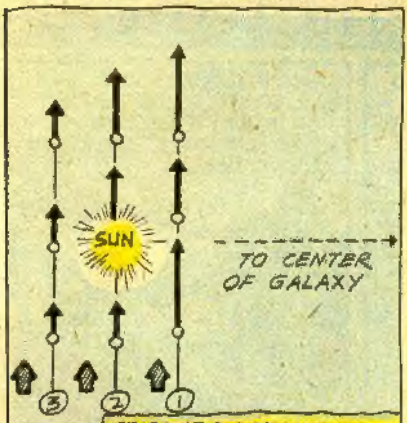
Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence because it keeps you looking your best, helps you make the right impression in *any* situation.

Keeps hair handsome and healthy looking the way Nature intended... neat but *not* greasy. Get Wildroot Cream-Oil, America's largest selling hair tonic!

Non-alcoholic! Contains Lanolin! Nature's finest hair and scalp conditioner!

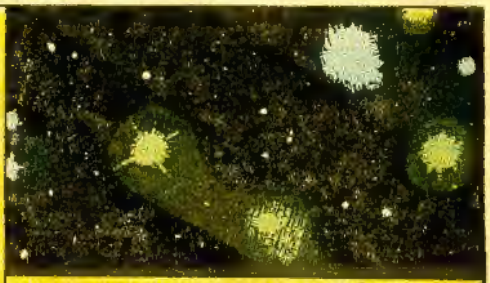
OUR STRANGE UNIVERSE!

WITHIN OUR EARTH'S GALAXY ALL STARS .THE SAME DISTANCE FROM THE CENTER MOVE AT THE SAME VELOCITY. STARS NEARER THE CENTER MOVE **FASTER** THAN OUR SUN (12 MILES A SECOND); STARS FARTHER OUT THAN THE SUN MOVE **SLOWER**...



STARS AT 3 DIFFERENT DISTANCES FROM THE CENTER OF THE GALAXY ARE SHOWN MOVING AT DIFFERENT SPEEDS LIKE STARS IN DIFFERENT LINES OF TRAFFIC.

THE STARS OF AN **OPEN CLUSTER** ARE SO FAR APART THAT THE STARS MAY PASS THROUGH A HEAVILY CONCENTRATED STAR REGION MOVING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION WITHOUT CAUSING A SINGLE COLLISION...



TYPE OF OPEN CLUSTER-THE PLEIADES (SEVEN SISTERS)

SOME NEBULAE ARE SO DARK THAT THEIR PRESENCE CAN BE DETECTED ONLY BY THE STARS HIDDEN BEHIND IT...

"CLEFT" NEBULA SHINES BECAUSE IT IS ILLUMINATED BY VERY BRIGHT HOT STARS. DARK LINES ARE CLOUDS OF THE SAME TYPE WHICH ARE NOT ILLUMINATED.

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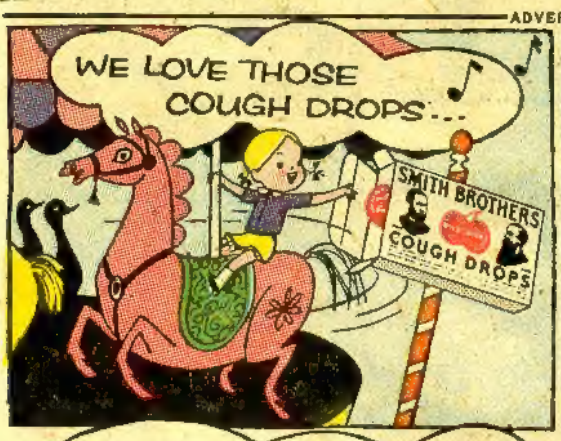


FAST COUGH RELIEF-AND DEE-LICIOUS TOO!
For really quick relief—this is it! And are they good—tantalizing Wild Cherry flavor that everybody loves. So get Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops today!

WINTER SPORTS Champions of the WORLD

STARTED BY THE ANCIENT GREEKS, THE OLYMPIC GAMES STAND FOR INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP THROUGH FINE SPORTSMANSHIP. ATHLETES OF 32 NATIONS GATHERED IN CORTINA, ITALY FOR THE FIRST PART OF THE 1956 OLYMPICS -- THE WINTER SPORTS.

OFFICIAL OPENING COMES AS GUIDO CAROLI, ITALIAN SPEED SKATING CHAMPION, PLACES THE OLYMPIC FLAME IN THE TRIPOD.

SWISS 4-MEN BOB-SLED TEAM THRILLED SPECTATORS AS THEY SPED DOWN THE 16-CURVE, 1700 METER (1.05 MILES). COURSE IN RECORD TIME.

AUSTRIA'S ANTON SAILER WON THREE EVENTS -- MEN'S SLALOM, MEN'S GIANT SLALOM AND MEN'S DOWNHILL.

WINNER OF THE LADIES' SLALOM -- RENÉE COLLIARD OF FRANCE.

U.S.A. STUDENTS WHO CARRIED OFF HONORS IN FIGURE SKATING: HAYES ALAN JENKINS, COLORADO COLLEGE,

AND TENLEY EMMA ALBRIGHT, RADCLIFFE COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

WINNING SPEED SKATER BORIS SHILKOV, USSR, WHO DID 5,000 METERS (3.11 MILES) IN 7 MINUTES, 48.7 SECONDS.

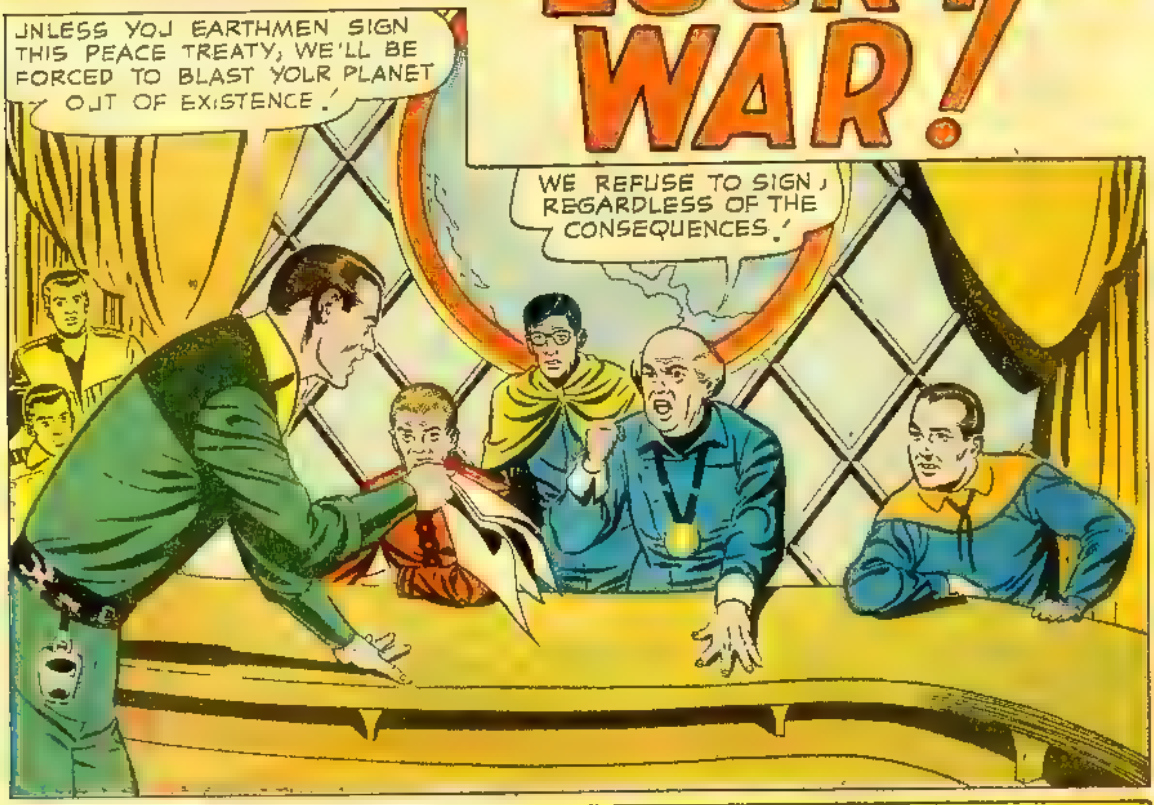
ANTTI HYVARINEN, FINLAND, WAS JUDGED BEST JUMPER AMONG 51 CONTESTANTS.

OVER EVERY OLYMPIC CONTEST FLIES THE FLAG BEARING THIS SYMBOL OF THE SPORTING FRIENDSHIP OF ALL MANKIND. RINGS STAND FOR FIVE CONTINENTS. AT LEAST ONE OF THE COLORS -- BLUE, YELLOW, BLACK, GREEN, RED -- APPEARS IN EVERY NATION'S FLAG. IN 1960 THE FLAG WILL FLY AT SQUAW VALLEY, CALIF. WHEN THE U.S. WILL PLAY HOST TO THE GAMES.

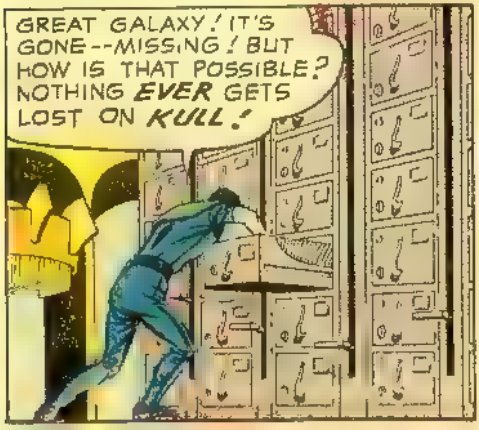
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

EARTH'S LUCKY WAR!

FOR A CENTURY, EARTH HAD BEEN A VASSAL PLANET OF MIGHTY *KULL*, CONQUEROR OF THE ENTIRE GALAXY. WHEN EARTH REFUSED TO RENEW THE TREATY AFTER ONE HUNDRED YEARS, THE SPACE-CRUISERS OF *KULL* RAY-BLASTED OUR PLANET--BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF...

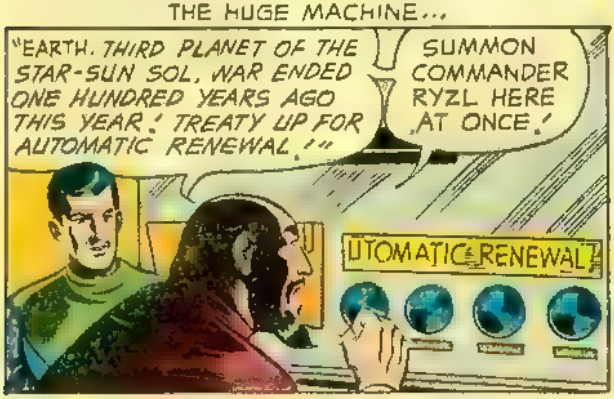

UNLESS YOU EARTHMEN SIGN THIS PEACE TREATY, WE'LL BE FORCED TO BLAST YOUR PLANET OUT OF EXISTENCE!
WE REFUSE TO SIGN, REGARDLESS OF THE CONSEQUENCES!

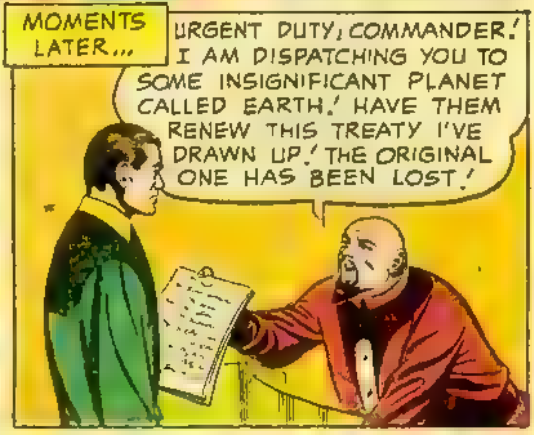
THE NORMAL SILENCE IN THE GREAT ARCHIVES OF THE PLANET *KULL*, RULER OF THE GALAXY, IS SUDDENLY BLASTED BY A CLERK'S CRY OF DESPAIR...



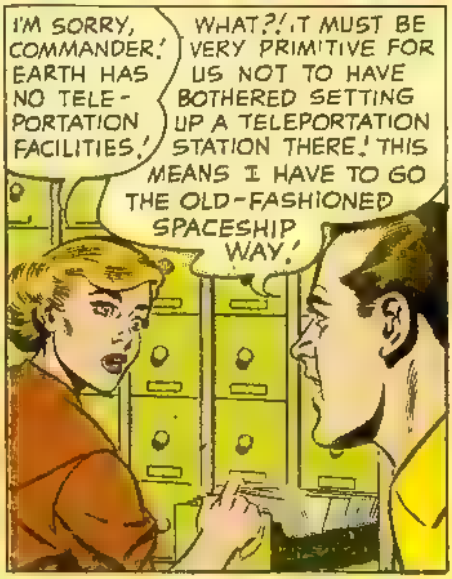
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF GALACTIC CHIEF, MOR VENTO...

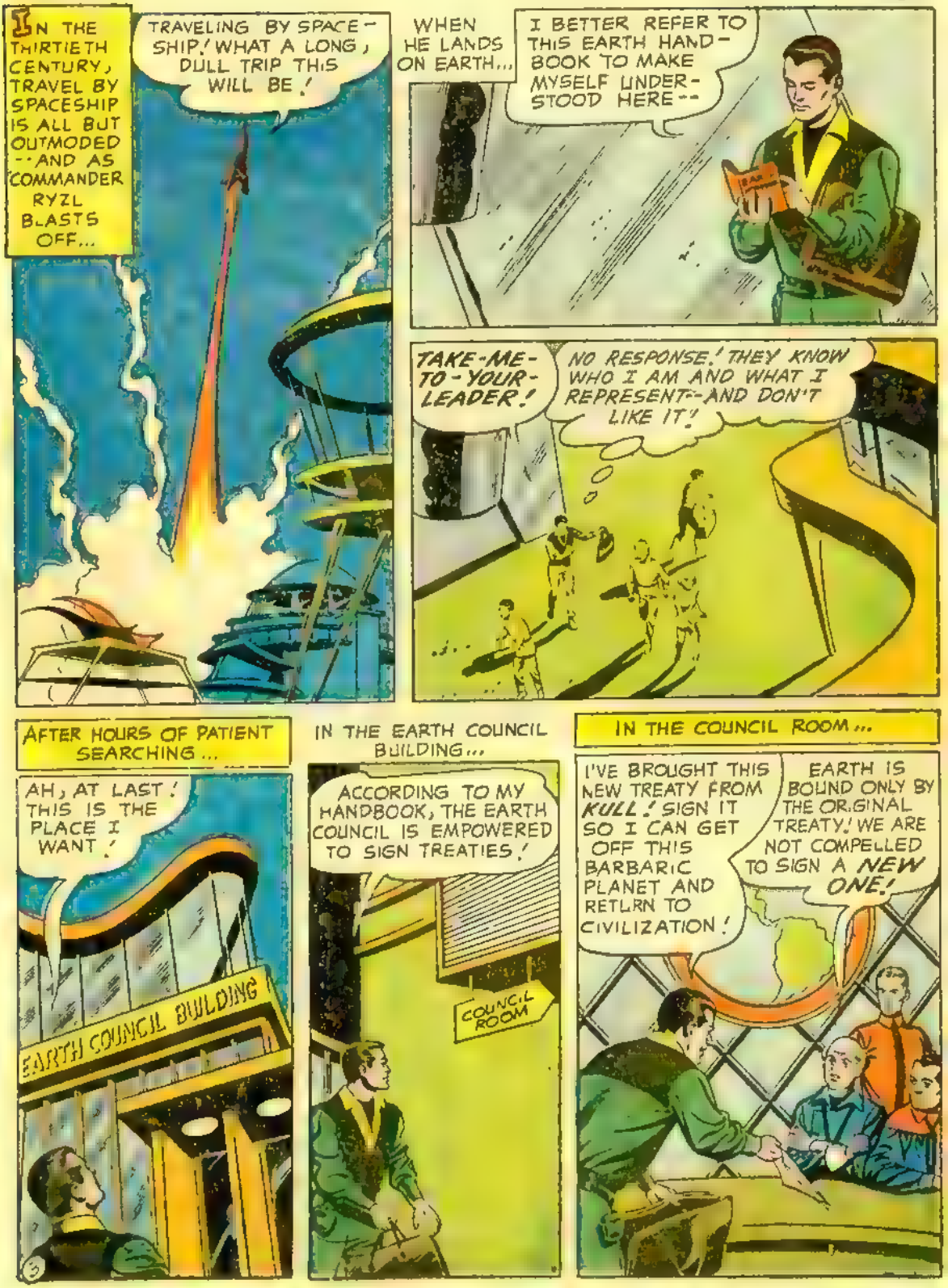
AFTER PERFORATED CARDS ARE FED INTO THE HUGE MACHINE...


"EARTH. THIRD PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN SOL. WAR ENDED ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO THIS YEAR.! TREATY UP FOR AUTOMATIC RENEWAL.!"
SUMMON COMMANDER RYZL HERE AT ONCE.!
UTOMATIC RENEWAL

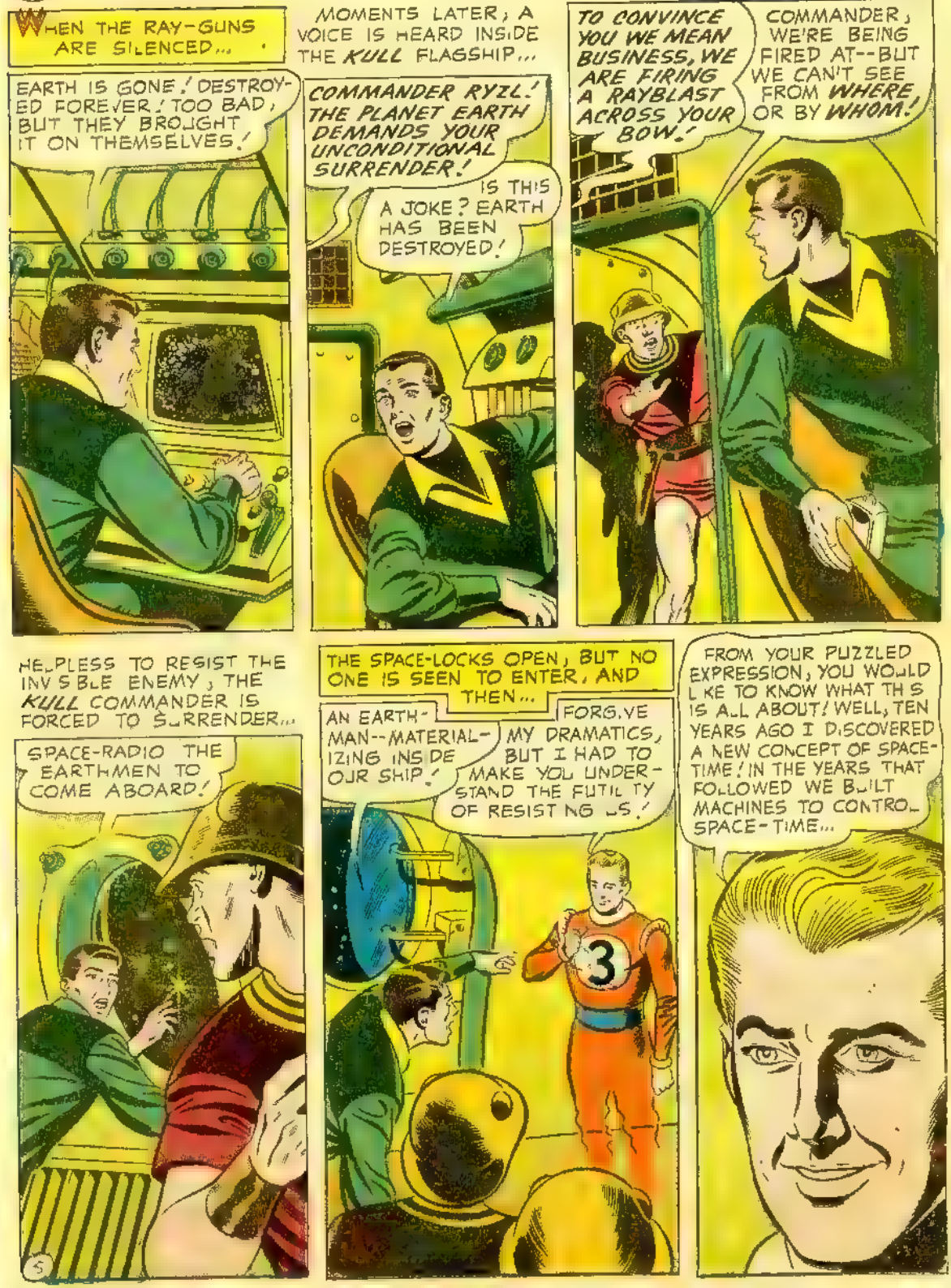

MOMENTS LATER...
URGENT DUTY, COMMANDER! I AM DISPATCHING YOU TO SOME INSIGNIFICANT PLANET CALLED EARTH.! HAVE THEM RENEW THIS TREATY I'VE DRAWN UP.! THE ORIGINAL ONE HAS BEEN LOST.!

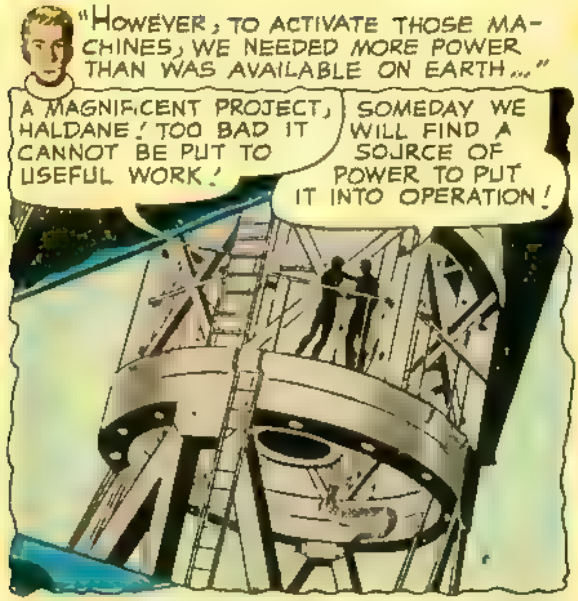
AS COMMANDER RYZL PREPARES TO LEAVE KULL...
TELEPORT ME TO THE PLANET EARTH, STEWARDESS.!
YES, COMMANDER--AS SOON AS I FIND WHERE IN SPACE IT IS.!
2


I'M SORRY, COMMANDER.! EARTH HAS NO TELE-PORTATION FACILITIES.!
WHAT?! IT MUST BE VERY PRIMITIVE FOR US NOT TO HAVE BOTHERED SETTING UP A TELEPORTATION STATION THERE.! THIS MEANS I HAVE TO GO THE OLD-FASHIONED SPACESHIP WAY.!


IN THE THIRTIETH CENTURY, TRAVEL BY SPACESHIP IS ALL BUT OUTMODED--AND AS COMMANDER RYZL BLASTS OFF...
TRAVELING BY SPACE-SHIP! WHAT A LONG, DULL TRIP THIS WILL BE!
WHEN HE LANDS ON EARTH...
I BETTER REFER TO THIS EARTH HAND-BOOK TO MAKE MYSELF UNDER-STOOD HERE--
TAKE-ME-TO-YOUR-LEADER!
NO RESPONSE! THEY KNOW WHO I AM AND WHAT I REPRESENT--AND DON'T LIKE IT!
AFTER HOURS OF PATIENT SEARCHING...
AH, AT LAST! THIS IS THE PLACE I WANT!
EARTH COUNCIL BUILDING
IN THE EARTH COUNCIL BUILDING...
ACCORDING TO MY HANDBOOK, THE EARTH COUNCIL IS EMPOWERED TO SIGN TREATIES!
COUNCIL ROOM
IN THE COUNCIL ROOM...
I'VE BROUGHT THIS NEW TREATY FROM KULL! SIGN IT SO I CAN GET OFF THIS BARBARIC PLANET AND RETURN TO CIVILIZATION!
EARTH IS BOUND ONLY BY THE ORIGINAL TREATY! WE ARE NOT COMPELLED TO SIGN A NEW ONE!

ALL YOU NEED DO IS SET FOOT ON EARTH AND READ THE ORIGINAL TREATY TO US! ITS RENEWAL WOULD BE AUTOMATIC!
BUT THE--ER-ORIGINAL TREATY HAS BEEN LOST!
IN THAT CASE, WE REFUSE TO SIGN ANY NEW TREATY!
YOU DON'T DARE REFUSE! A SIGNAL FROM ME AND THE KULL SPACE-FLEET WILL BLAST EARTH OUT OF EXISTENCE!
WHY NOT BE REASONABLE AND AVOID ALL THIS TROUBLE? WE DON'T WANT TO DESTROY YOU! JUST SIGN IT!
OUR ANSWER REMAINS THE SAME--WE WON'T SIGN, REGARDLESS OF THE CONSEQUENCES!
FLUSHED WITH ANGER, COMMANDER RYZL TAKES OFF FOR OUTER SPACE...
SIGNAL THE FLEET! HAVE THEM STAND BY FOR EMERGENCY HYPERADIOACTIVE BOMBING OF EARTH!
4
SOON AFTER, THE KULL SPACE-ARMADA HOVERS OVER EARTH...
PEOPLE OF EARTH, YOU HAVE HAD YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SIGN! NOW WE MUST DESTROY YOUR PLANET AS AN OBJECT LESSON TO ALL OTHER WORLDS UNDER OUR DOMINATION!
SPACE ERUPTS AS THE BLAZING FURY OF HYPERADIOACTIVE RAYS SEARS EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE! COLORED LIGHTNINGS PLAY ABOUT THE PLANET IN A TITANIC ERUPTION OF FORCE!


WHEN THE RAY-GUNS ARE SILENCED...
EARTH IS GONE! DESTROYED FOREVER! TOO BAD, BUT THEY BROUGHT IT ON THEMSELVES!
MOMENTS LATER, A VOICE IS HEARD INSIDE THE KULL FLAGSHIP...
COMMANDER RYZL! THE PLANET EARTH DEMANDS YOUR UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER!
IS THIS A JOKE? EARTH HAS BEEN DESTROYED!
TO CONVINCE YOU WE MEAN BUSINESS, WE ARE FIRING A RAYBLAST ACROSS YOUR BOW!
COMMANDER, WE'RE BEING FIRED AT--BUT WE CAN'T SEE FROM WHERE OR BY WHOM!
HELPLESS TO RESIST THE INVISIBLE ENEMY, THE KULL COMMANDER IS FORCED TO SURRENDER...
SPACE-RADIO THE EARTHMEN TO COME ABOARD!
5
THE SPACE-LOCKS OPEN, BUT NO ONE IS SEEN TO ENTER, AND THEN...
AN EARTHMAN--MATERIALIZING INSIDE OUR SHIP!
FORGIVE MY DRAMATICS, BUT I HAD TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND THE FUTILITY OF RESISTING US!
3
FROM YOUR PUZZLED EXPRESSION, YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! WELL, TEN YEARS AGO I DISCOVERED A NEW CONCEPT OF SPACE-TIME! IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED WE BUILT MACHINES TO CONTROL SPACE-TIME...

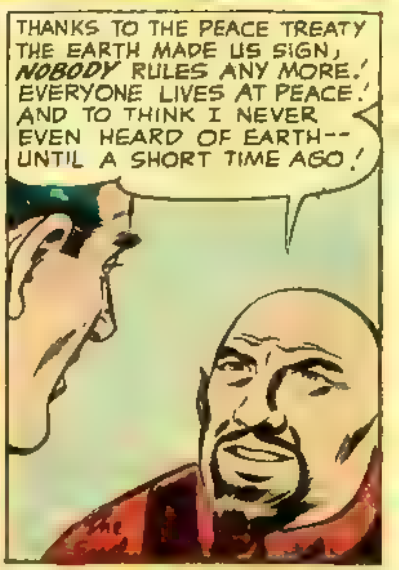

"HOWEVER, TO ACTIVATE THOSE MACHINES, WE NEEDED MORE POWER THAN WAS AVAILABLE ON EARTH..."
A MAGNIFICENT PROJECT, HALDANE! TOO BAD IT CANNOT BE PUT TO USEFUL WORK!
SOMEDAY WE WILL FIND A SOURCE OF POWER TO PUT IT INTO OPERATION!

"FIVE YEARS AGO, THE POWER SOLUTION OCCURRED TO ME..."
IF WE COULD TRICK THE KULL PEOPLE INTO ATTACKING US WITH THEIR SUPER-WEAPONS, OUR MACHINES WILL GATHER THE ENERGY OF THE RAYBLASTS AND BEGIN TO OPERATE!

FORTUNATELY, OUR OPPORTUNITY AROSE WHEN YOU DEMANDED THE SIGNING OF A NEW TREATY! WE REFUSED TO SIGN IT, HOPING YOU WOULD BLAST US! OUR PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY! IT WAS A LUCKY WAR FOR EARTH!
BUT WHAT DO YOUR MACHINES DO?

THEY WARP LIGHT SO THAT NEITHER EARTH NOR ANYTHING ON IT CAN BE SEEN OR DETECTED! NOW YOU WILL SIGN OUR PEACE TREATY, OR OUR INVISIBLE SPACESHIPS WILL BLAST YOUR PLANET!
6

SOMETIME LATER, ON THE PLANET KULL...
I FOUND IT, SIRE! THE LOST PEACE TREATY WITH THE PLANET EARTH!
TOO LATE--IT'S OF NO USE TO US NOW! WE DON'T RULE THE GALAXY ANY MORE!


THANKS TO THE PEACE TREATY THE EARTH MADE US SIGN, NOBODY RULES ANY MORE! EVERYONE LIVES AT PEACE! AND TO THINK I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF EARTH--UNTIL A SHORT TIME AGO!

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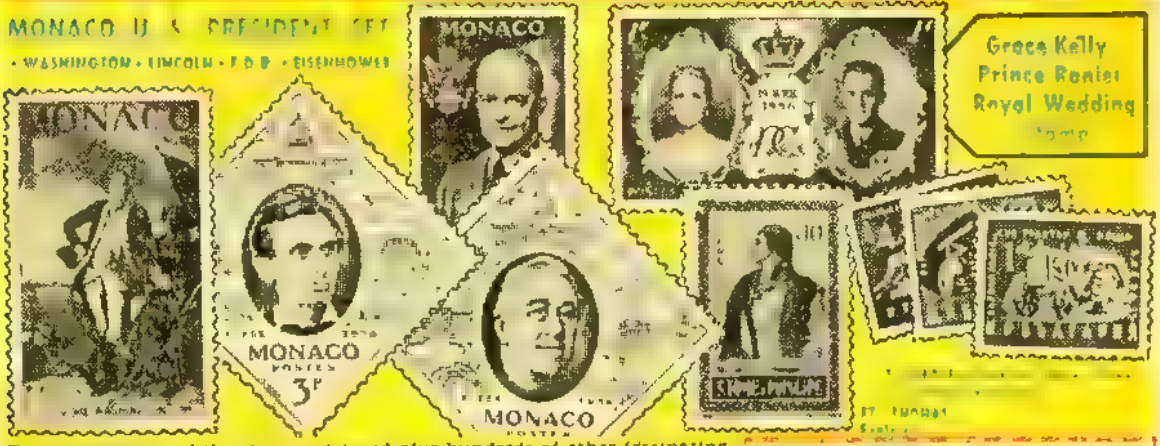

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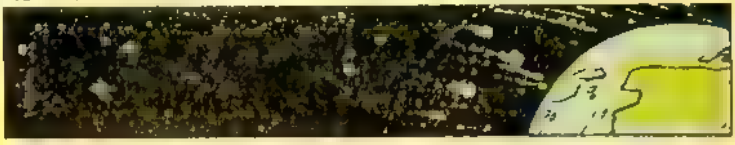
METEOR SHOWERS

IF YOU SEE A ***SHOOTING STAR***, THE OLD LEGEND GOES, TOUCH YOUR LIPS WITH YOUR THUMB, SLAP THE THUMB AGAINST YOUR PALM, POUND THE PALM WITH A CLENCHED FIST, MAKE A WISH FOR MONEY-- AND YOUR WISH WILL COME TRUE!

SHOOTING STARS ARE REALLY METEORS FROM OUTER SPACE, BURNING UP AS THEY ENTER THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE. OUR "STONE-PELTED PLANET" IS HIT BY MORE THAN 20 MILLION METEORS EVERY DAY.



ON A CLEAR NIGHT, AT LEAST 3 OR 4 METEOR STREAKS CAN BE OBSERVED. AT CERTAIN TIMES OF THE YEAR, A SWARM OF ***SHOOTING STARS*** (CALLED METEOR SHOWERS) CAN BE DETECTED, APPARENTLY COMING FROM WELL-KNOWN CONSTELLATIONS...

USE THE FOLLOWING METEOR CALENDAR TO SPOT METEOR SHOWERS

NAME	DURATION IN DAYS	DATE OF MAXIMUM NUMBER	HOURLY NUMBER OF ALL METEORS ON THIS DATE
QUADRANTIDS	2	JAN. 2	28
LYRIDS	4	APRIL 20	7
ETA AQUARIDS	8	MAY 2-4	7+
DELTA AQUARIDS	3	JULY 28	27
PERSEIDS	35	AUG. 11-12	69
ORIONIDS	14	OCT. 19-23	21+
LIONIDS	3	NOV. 14	21
ANDROMEDES	2	NOV. 24	16
GEMINIDS	14	DEC. 11-13	23

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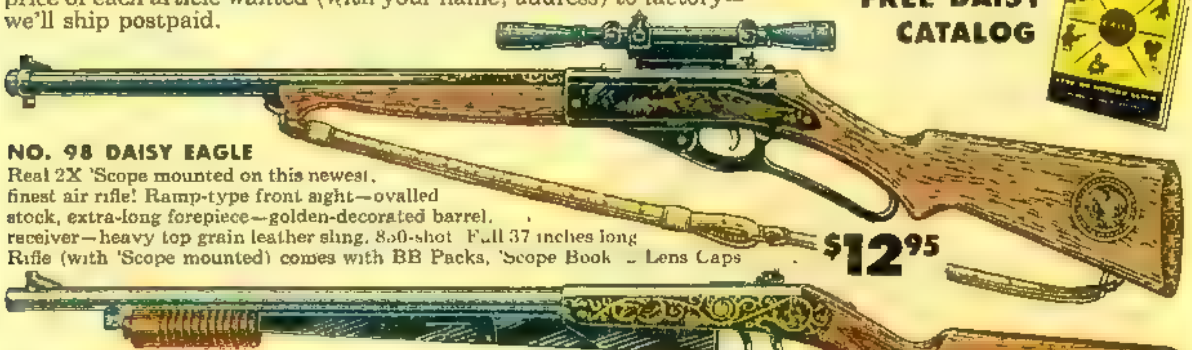
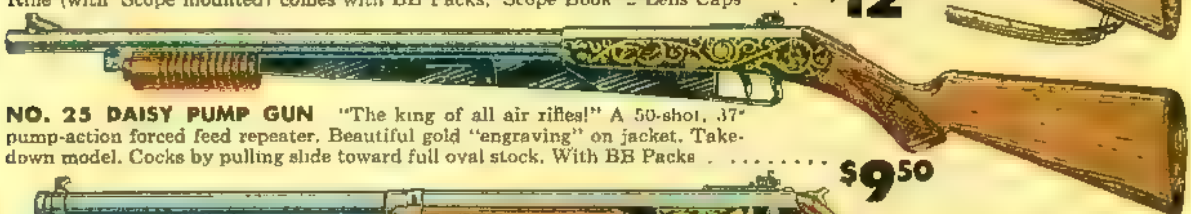
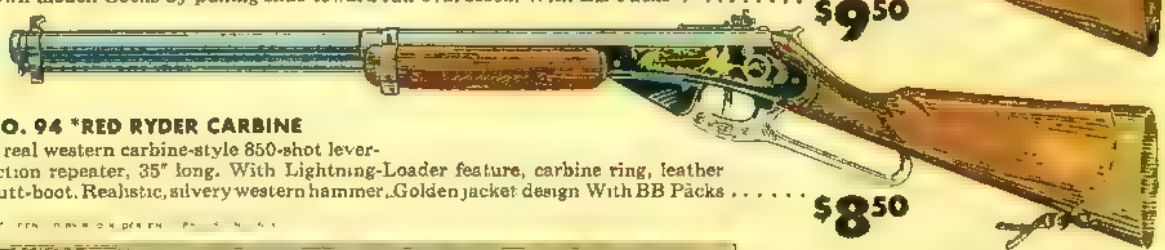


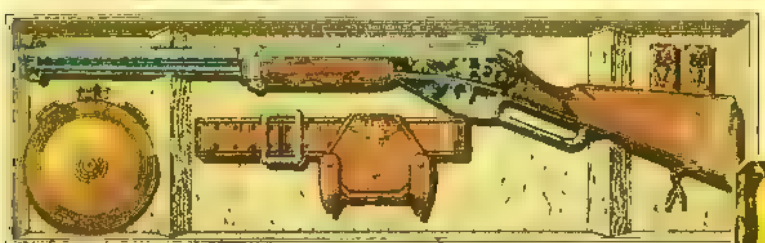
NO. 98 DAISY EAGLE
Real 2X 'Scope mounted on this newest, finest air rifle! Ramp-type front sight—ovalled stock, extra-long forepiece—golden-decorated barrel, receiver—heavy top grain leather sling, 850-shot. Full 37 inches long. Rifle (with 'Scope mounted) comes with BB Packs, 'Scope Book, Lens Caps **$12.95**



NO. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN "The king of all air rifles!" A 50-shot, 37" pump-action forced feed repeater. Beautiful gold "engraving" on jacket. Take-down model. Cocks by pulling slide toward full oval stock. With BB Packs **$9.50**



NO. 94 *RED RYDER CARBINE
A real western carbine-style 850-shot lever-action repeater, 35" long. With Lightning-Loader feature, carbine ring, leather butt-boot. Realistic, silvery western hammer. Golden jacket design. With BB Packs **$8.50**



NO. 1094 *RED RYDER COWBOY SET
In big gift-box! Outfit includes famous Red Ryder Carbine (No. 94), 2 BB Packs, useful molded pint-capacity Cowboy Canteen plus genuine leather canteen "holster" and tooled leather belt . . . **$9.95**

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Why buy BBs in tubes when you get 28 more BBs (28 more shots!) in Daisy's giant BB Pack? Buy this "more for your money" No. 500 Pack, only 5¢! Remember, Daisy-made Bulls Eye BBs are best for Daisy Air Rifles. Buy 'em in PACKS—or in Daisy 5¢, 10¢ tubes—at your Daisy Dealer. *(Do not order BBs direct.*

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NO. 303 DAISY 2-POWER 'SCOPE
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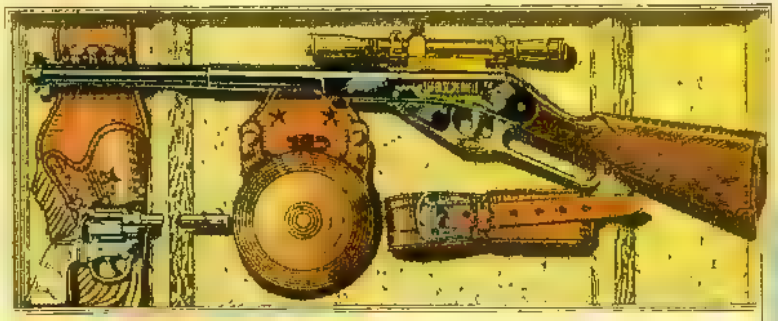
...our CHRISTMAS MONEY!

HARMLESS SHOOTIN' OUTFITS

BOYS AND GIRLS! Show this 2-page ad to your Father and Mother now. Tell them *which* beautiful Daisy product you want for Christmas—ask them to get it for you now. (If reading this *after* Christmas, ask them to buy your favorite Daisy using any money you received at Christmas.)

All Daisy Products on this page are Commended by Parents' Magazine

COMMENDED BY PARENTS' MAGAZINE



1160
"GUN CASE" CARTON

1160 SUPER 'SCOPE RIFLE ONLY

As illustrated above. World's loudest play rifle 32" long. Harmless. With golden magnifying Scope mounted. Comes in colorful "gun case" carton

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NO. 1965 DAISY FRONTIER SCOUTING OUTFIT

A thrilling gift-set! Harmless Super 'Scope Smoke Rifle (shoots smoke and noise only) *plus* genuine leather "3 Way" holster set *plus* snap-off canteen *plus* canteen "holster" *plus* a cap pistol

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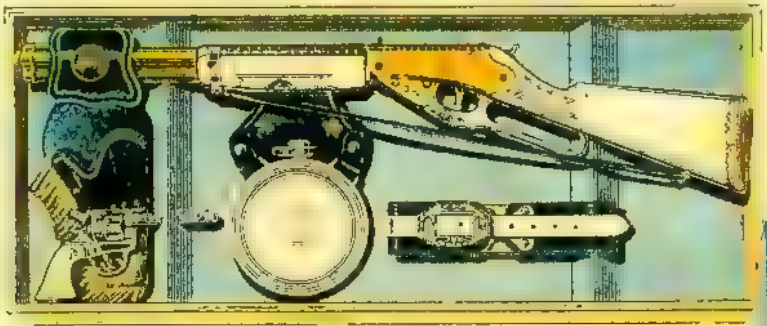

967
"GUN CASE" CARTON

967 SMOKE RIFLE ONLY

Annie Oakley's Golden Smoke Rifle (as illustrated in Set 1967 above) makes loud bang, smokes! Harmless Rifle only . . . in "gun case" carton

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CANTEENS — HOLSTER SETS

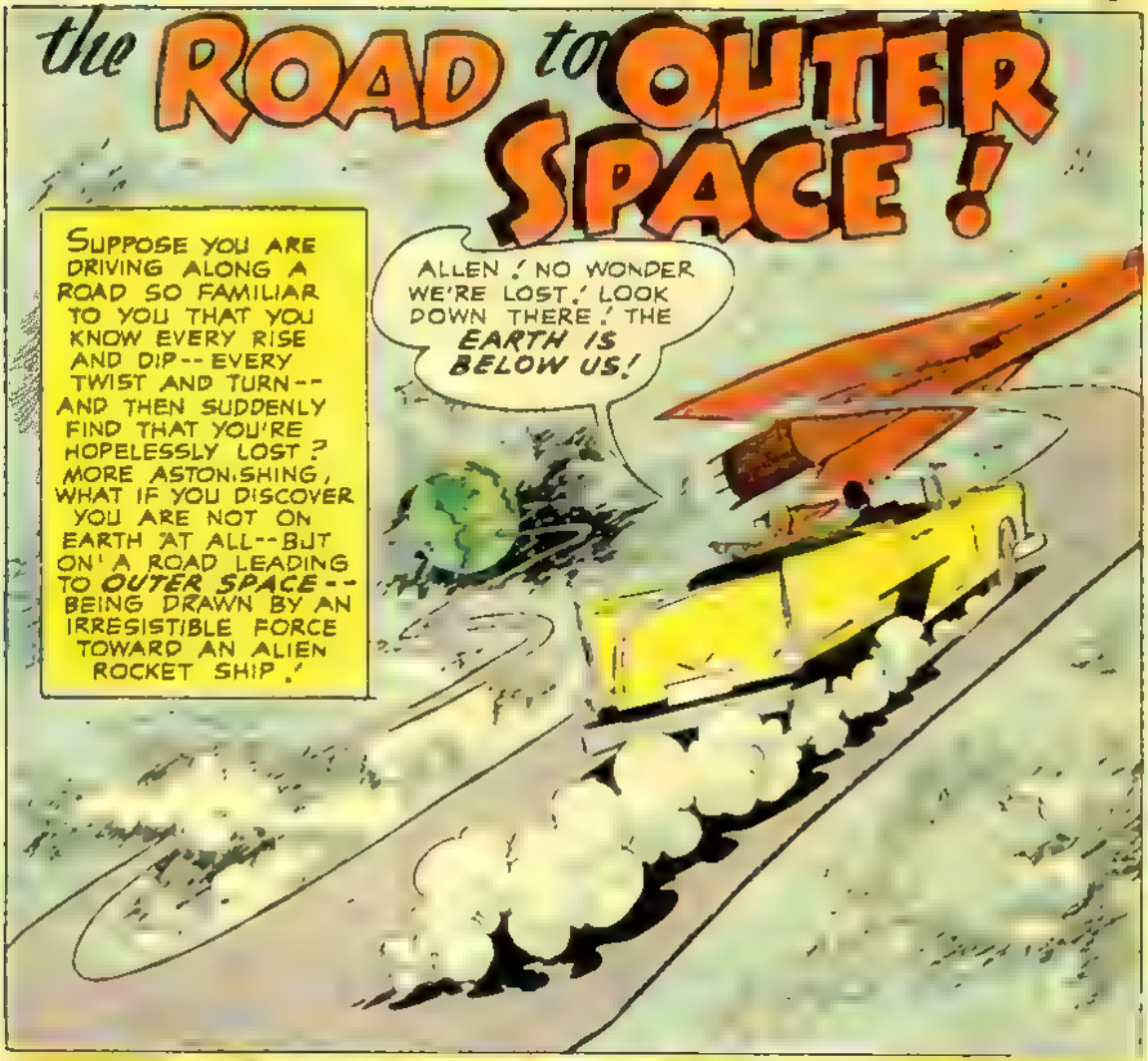
NO. 1802 DAISY COWBOY CANTEEN

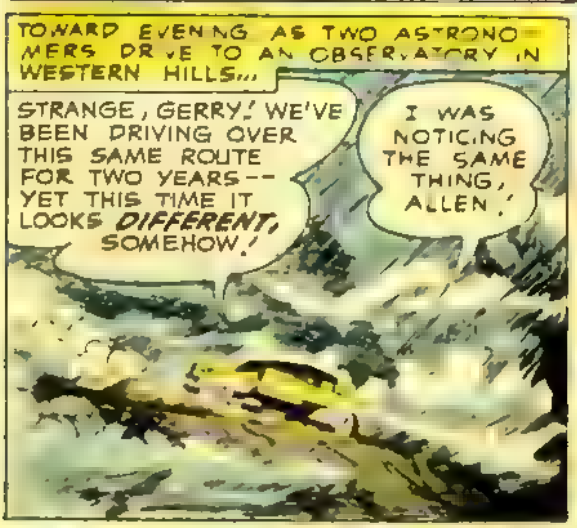
Carry a *pint* of pop or water in this useful, molded Cowboy Canteen. Lock-tight cap. Carrying Pouch of suede fringed leather, leather shoulder strap, arrow-head Pouch also used as knap-sack without canteen. **$2.98**

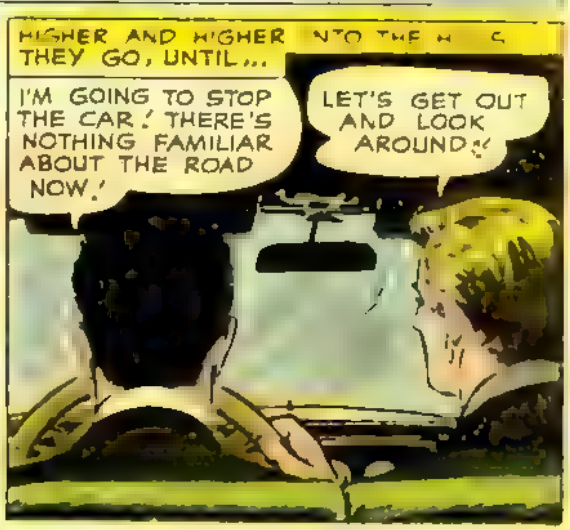
NO. 2534 DAISY BRONCO HOLSTER SET

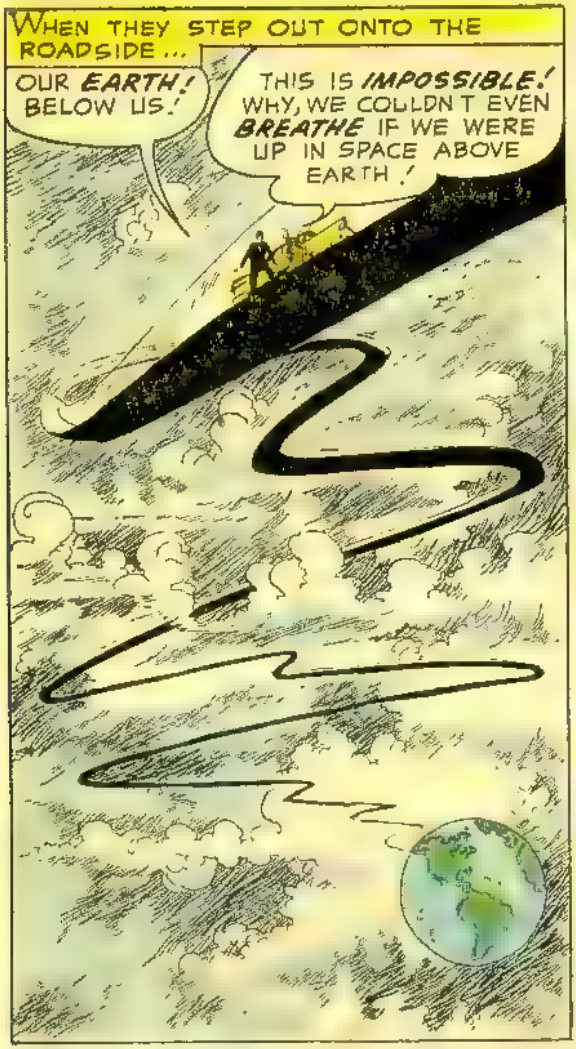
Real cowboy "double" set of heavy top grade leather with tooled edges. Soft fringing. Belt has long bi-adjusting strap. 5 dummy bullets. Ornamental shapes on "cowhide" leather set off the conchas, jewels. 2 pistols. **$4.98**

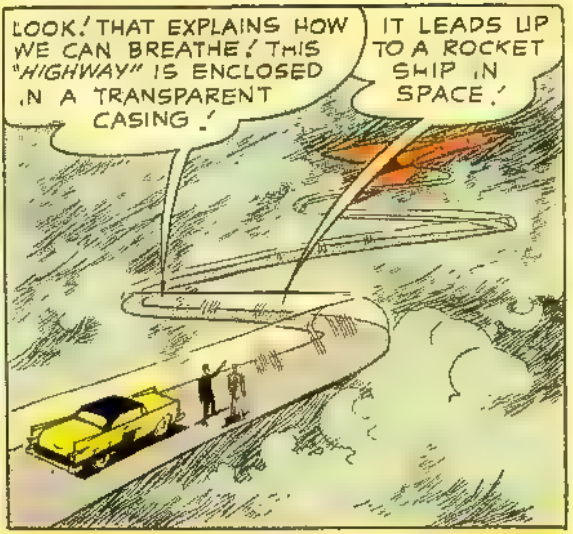
the ROAD to OUTER SPACE!

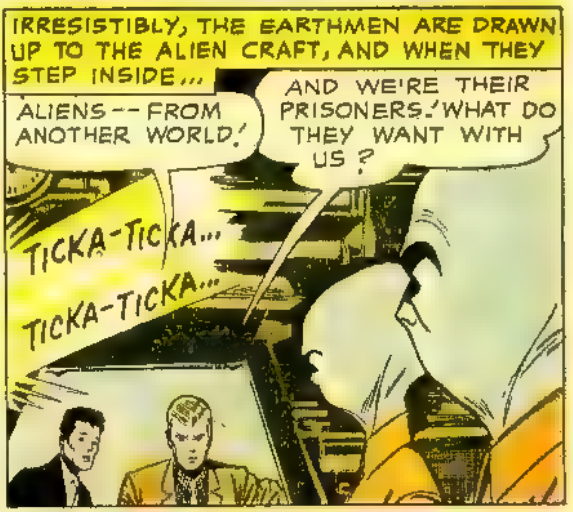

SUPPOSE YOU ARE DRIVING ALONG A ROAD SO FAMILIAR TO YOU THAT YOU KNOW EVERY RISE AND DIP -- EVERY TWIST AND TURN -- AND THEN SUDDENLY FIND THAT YOU'RE HOPELESSLY LOST? MORE ASTONISHING, WHAT IF YOU DISCOVER YOU ARE NOT ON EARTH AT ALL -- BUT ON A ROAD LEADING TO OUTER SPACE -- BEING DRAWN BY AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE TOWARD AN ALIEN ROCKET SHIP!
ALLEN! NO WONDER WE'RE LOST! LOOK DOWN THERE! THE EARTH IS BELOW US!

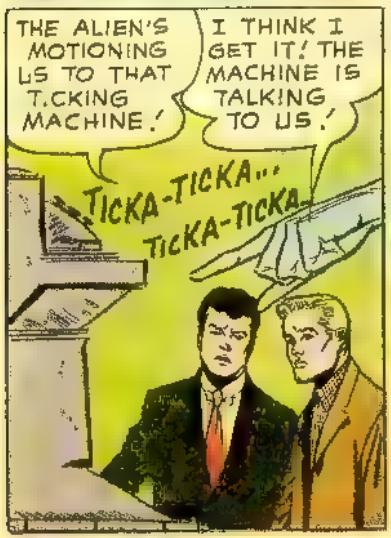

TOWARD EVENING AS TWO ASTRONOMERS DRIVE TO AN OBSERVATORY IN WESTERN HILLS...
STRANGE, GERRY! WE'VE BEEN DRIVING OVER THIS SAME ROUTE FOR TWO YEARS -- YET THIS TIME IT LOOKS DIFFERENT, SOMEHOW!
I WAS NOTICING THE SAME THING, ALLEN!

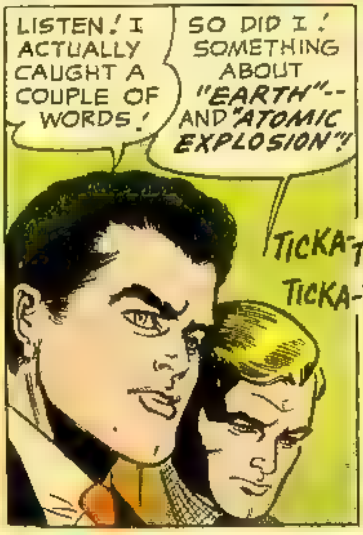

HIGHER AND HIGHER INTO THE H C
THEY GO, UNTIL...
I'M GOING TO STOP THE CAR! THERE'S NOTHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THE ROAD NOW!
LET'S GET OUT AND LOOK AROUND!

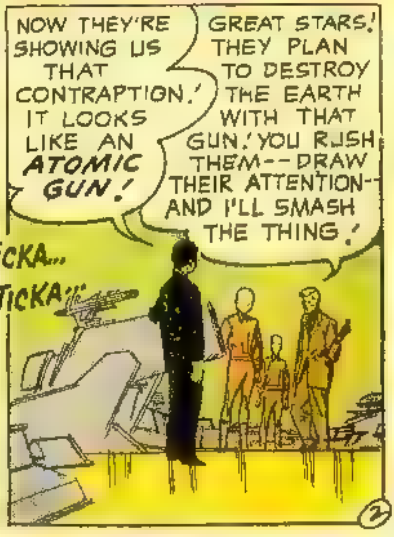

WHEN THEY STEP OUT ONTO THE ROADSIDE...
OUR EARTH! BELOW US!
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! WHY, WE COULDN'T EVEN BREATHE IF WE WERE UP IN SPACE ABOVE EARTH!

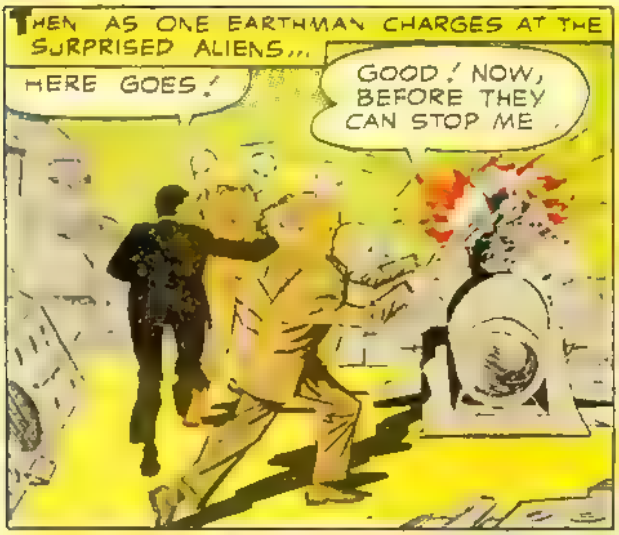

LOOK! THAT EXPLAINS HOW WE CAN BREATHE! THIS "HIGHWAY" IS ENCLOSED IN A TRANSPARENT CASING!
IT LEADS UP TO A ROCKET SHIP IN SPACE!

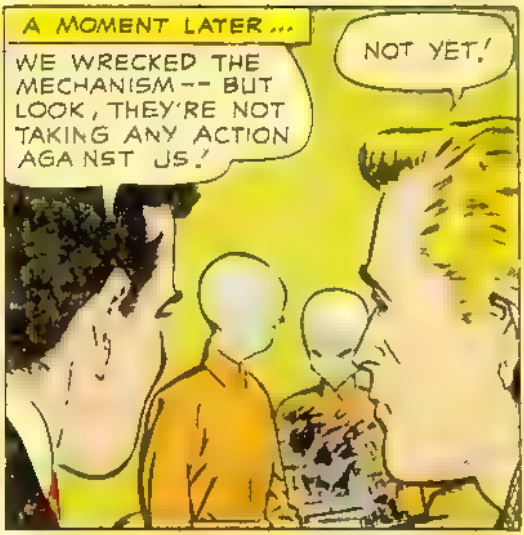

IRRESISTIBLY, THE EARTHMEN ARE DRAWN UP TO THE ALIEN CRAFT, AND WHEN THEY STEP INSIDE...
ALIENS -- FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
AND WE'RE THEIR PRISONERS! WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH US?
TICKA-TICKA...
TICKA-TICKA...

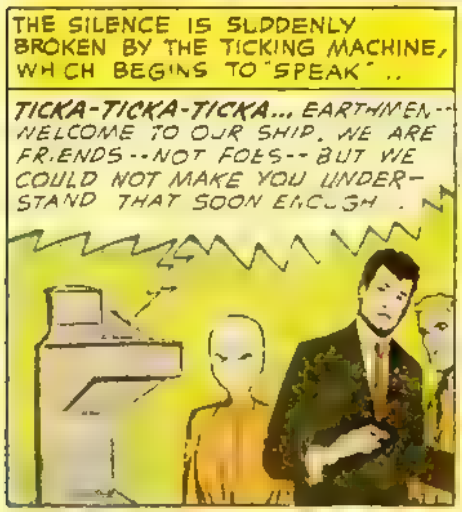

THE ALIEN'S MOTIONING US TO THAT T.CKING MACHINE!
I THINK I GET IT! THE MACHINE IS TALKING TO US!
TICKA-TICKA...
TICKA-TICKA...

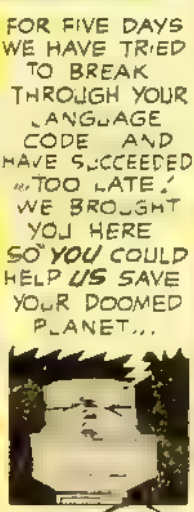

LISTEN! I ACTUALLY CAUGHT A COUPLE OF WORDS!
SO DID I! SOMETHING ABOUT "EARTH"-- AND "ATOMIC EXPLOSION"!
TICKA-TICKA...
TICKA-TICKA...


NOW THEY'RE SHOWING US THAT CONTRAPTION! IT LOOKS LIKE AN ATOMIC GUN!
GREAT STARS! THEY PLAN TO DESTROY THE EARTH WITH THAT GUN! YOU RUSH THEM-- DRAW THEIR ATTENTION-- AND I'LL SMASH THE THING!

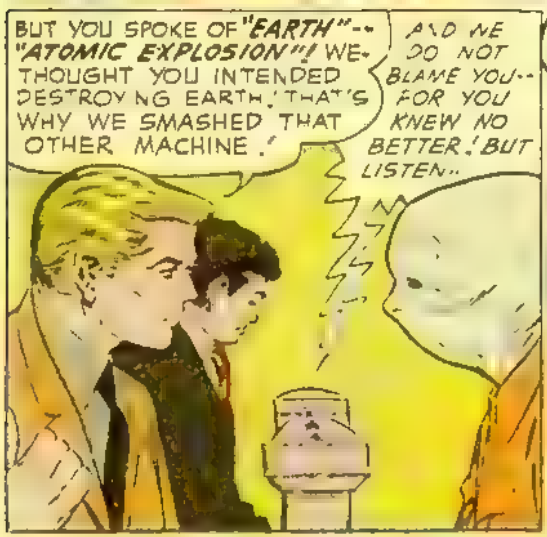

THEN AS ONE EARTHMAN CHARGES AT THE SURPRISED ALIENS...
HERE GOES!
GOOD! NOW, BEFORE THEY CAN STOP ME

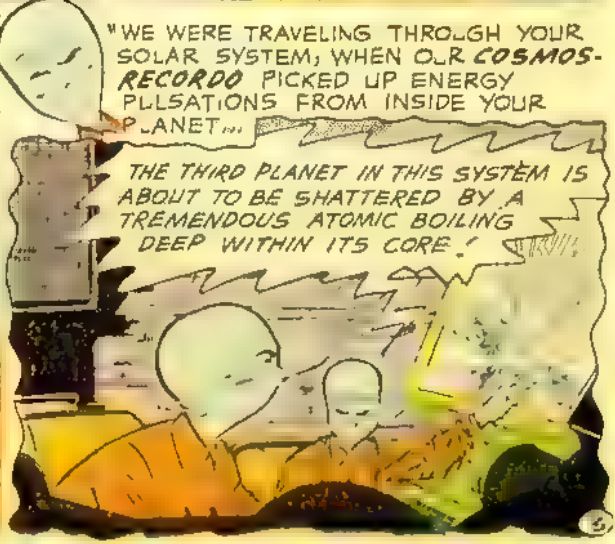

A MOMENT LATER...
WE WRECKED THE MECHANISM -- BUT LOOK, THEY'RE NOT TAKING ANY ACTION AGA NST US!
NOT YET!

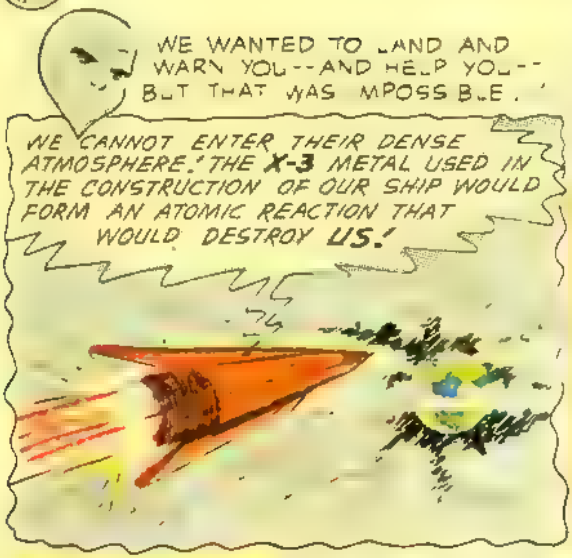

THE SILENCE IS SUDDENLY BROKEN BY THE TICKING MACHINE, WH CH BEGINS TO "SPEAK"..
TICKA-TICKA-TICKA... EARTHMEN -- WELCOME TO OUR SHIP. WE ARE FR.ENDS -- NOT FOES -- BUT WE COULD NOT MAKE YOU UNDER-STAND THAT SOON ENOUGH.

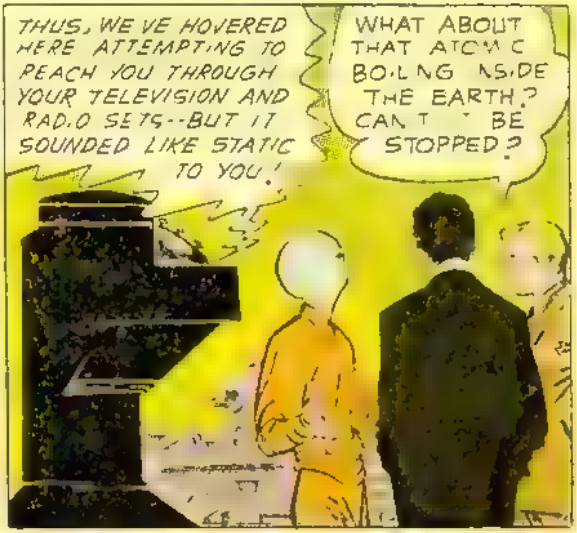

FOR FIVE DAYS WE HAVE TRIED TO BREAK THROUGH YOUR LANGUAGE CODE AND HAVE SUCCEEDED -- TOO LATE! WE BROUGHT YOU HERE SO YOU COULD HELP US SAVE YOUR DOOMED PLANET...

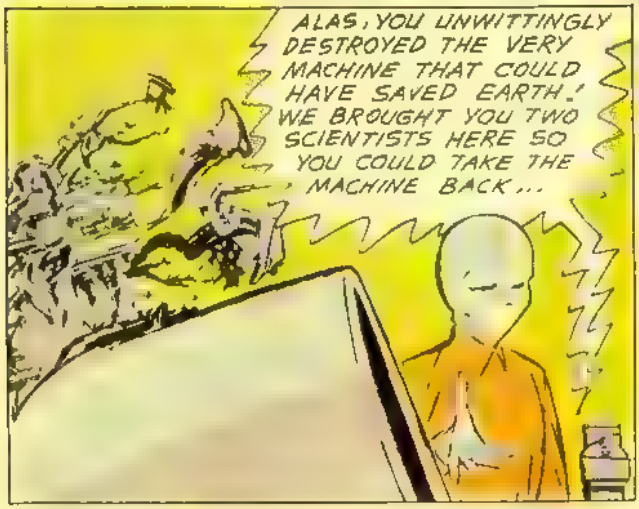
WE COME FROM ANOTHER STAR SYSTEM! WE DO NOT SPEAK ORAL WORDS, AS YOU DO. BUT CONVERSE TELEPATHICALLY.' WE FEED OUR THOUGHTS INTO THAT MACHINE WH CH SPEAKS FOR US IN YOUR LANGUAGE.'

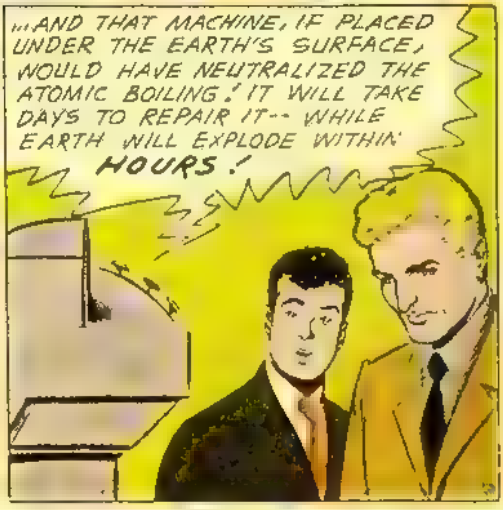

BUT YOU SPOKE OF "EARTH" -- "ATOMIC EXPLOSION"! WE THOUGHT YOU INTENDED DESTROY NG EARTH.' THAT'S WHY WE SMASHED THAT OTHER MACHINE.'
AND WE DO NOT BLAME YOU -- FOR YOU KNEW NO BETTER.' BUT LISTEN..


"WE WERE TRAVELING THROUGH YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM; WHEN OUR COSMOS-RECORDO PICKED UP ENERGY PULSATIONS FROM INSIDE YOUR PLANET...
THE THIRD PLANET IN THIS SYSTEM IS ABOUT TO BE SHATTERED BY A TREMENDOUS ATOMIC BOILING DEEP WITHIN ITS CORE.'


WE WANTED TO LAND AND WARN YOU--AND HELP YOU--BUT THAT WAS IMPOSSIBLE.
WE CANNOT ENTER THEIR DENSE ATMOSPHERE. THE X-3 METAL USED IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF OUR SHIP WOULD FORM AN ATOMIC REACTION THAT WOULD DESTROY US!


THUS, WE'VE HOVERED HERE ATTEMPTING TO REACH YOU THROUGH YOUR TELEVISION AND RADIO SETS--BUT IT SOUNDED LIKE STATIC TO YOU!
WHAT ABOUT THAT ATOMIC BOILING INSIDE THE EARTH? CAN'T BE STOPPED?

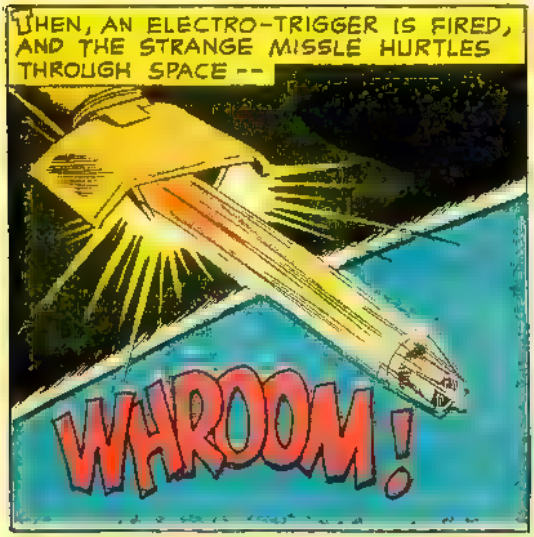

ALAS, YOU UNWITTINGLY DESTROYED THE VERY MACHINE THAT COULD HAVE SAVED EARTH! WE BROUGHT YOU TWO SCIENTISTS HERE SO YOU COULD TAKE THE MACHINE BACK...

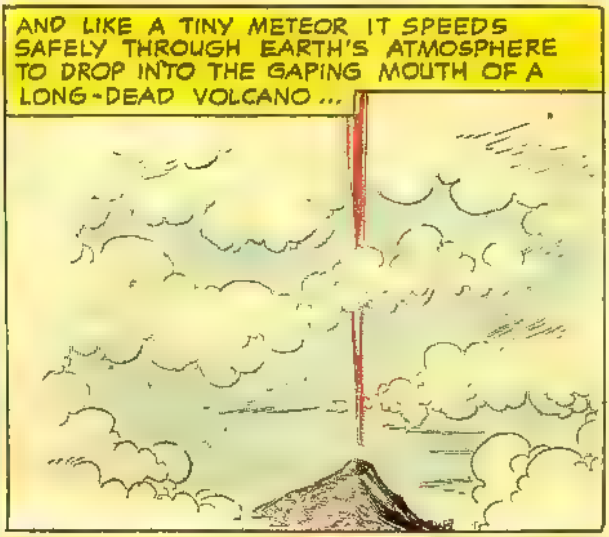

...AND THAT MACHINE, IF PLACED UNDER THE EARTH'S SURFACE, WOULD HAVE NEUTRALIZED THE ATOMIC BOILING! IT WILL TAKE DAYS TO REPAIR IT-- WHILE EARTH WILL EXPLODE WITHIN HOURS!

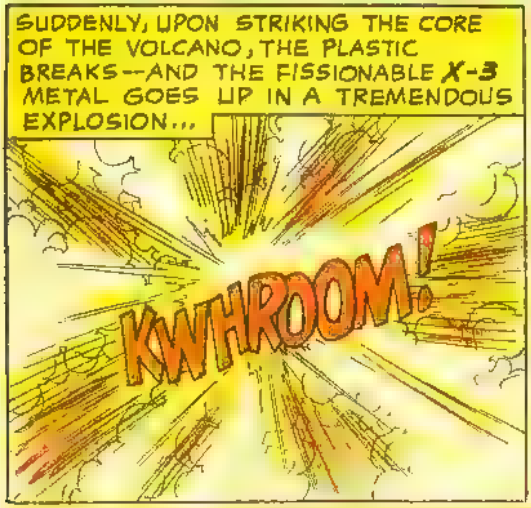
GERRY! WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
IT'S NOT WHAT WE HAVE DONE, ALLEN--IT'S A QUESTION OF WHAT WE CAN DO NOW TO SAVE EARTH!

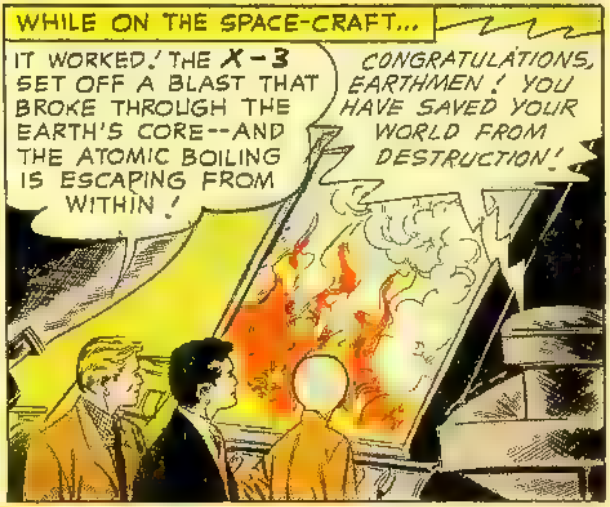
WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! YOU MUST CARRY REPAIR EQUIPMENT FOR YOUR SHIP--AND WEAPONS FOR SELF-DEFENSE!
YES--BUT HOW WILL THAT HELP?

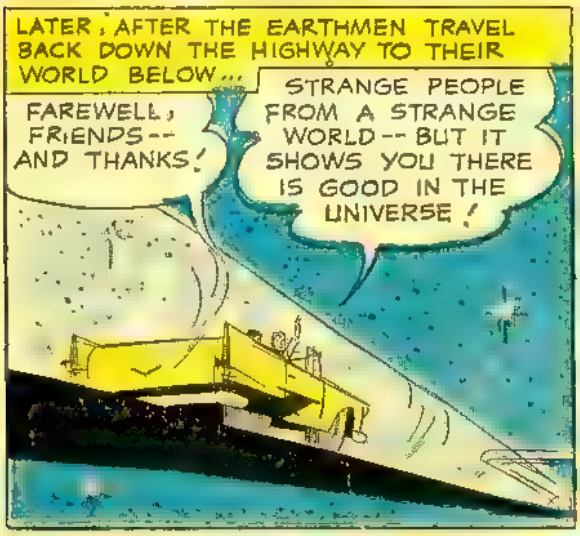
I'LL EXPLAIN IN A MOMENT.' YOU SAY YOU'VE BEEN OBSERVING EARTH.' DO YOU HAVE WEAPONS RESEMBLING EARTHIAN RIFLES ?
YES, THOUGH OURS ARE FAR MORE POWERFUL, MORE ACCURATE, AND CAN FIRE ALMOST ANY TYPE OF MISSILE! I'LL SHOW YOU ONE.'
A MOMENT AFTERWARDS...
GOOD.' NOW GET ME ANY SMALL OBJECT YOU MIGHT USE FOR REPAIR OF YOUR SHIP--SO LONG AS IT IS MADE OF X-3 METAL.' EVEN A BOLT WILL DO.'
ALSO, I'LL NEED SOME OF THE PLASTIC MATERIAL YOU USED TO ENCASE THE "ROAD" ON WHICH WE TRAVELED UP TO HERE.'
I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO SEE YOUR PLAN.'
WE HAVE TO MAKE A HOLE IN THE EARTH-- THROUGH WHICH THAT TERRIFIC SUBTERRANEAN PRESSURE CAN ESCAPE.' AND I BELIEVE I KNOW THE RIGHT SPOT.' HURRY, LET'S GET TO WORK.'
THE EARTHMAN THEN PROCEEDS TO FASHION AN UNUSUAL MISSILE--A DEADLY X-3 BOLT ENCASED IN A PLASTIC COVERING...
WE'RE SET.' NOW WE'LL ASK OUR FRIENDS TO FLY US OVER A REMOTE, UNINHABITED ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC--WHERE THERE'S AN EXTINCT VOLCANO.'
SOON, THE SLEEK ALIEN CRAFT CIRCLES EARTH--TO WHERE THE VAST PACIFIC LIES FAR BELOW...
LET'S HOPE THEIR RIFLE IS AS ACCURATE AS THEY SAY.'
YOU WILL HAVE TIME FOR ONE SHOT-- THAT IS ALL.' AND IF YOU FAIL...

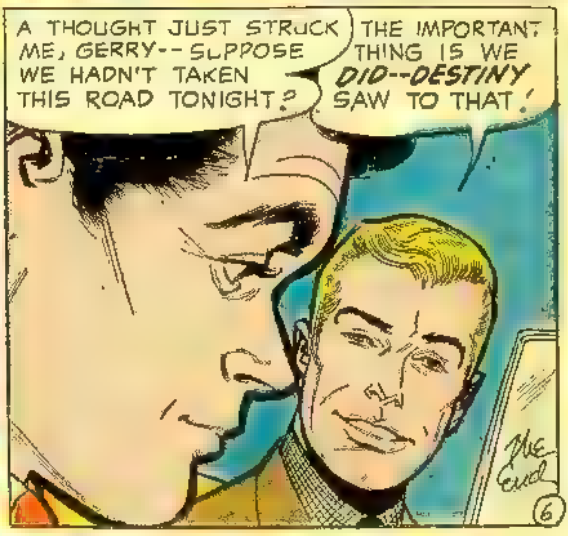

THEN, AN ELECTRO-TRIGGER IS FIRED, AND THE STRANGE MISSLE HURTLES THROUGH SPACE --
WHROOM!


AND LIKE A TINY METEOR IT SPEEDS SAFELY THROUGH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE TO DROP INTO THE GAPING MOUTH OF A LONG-DEAD VOLCANO ...

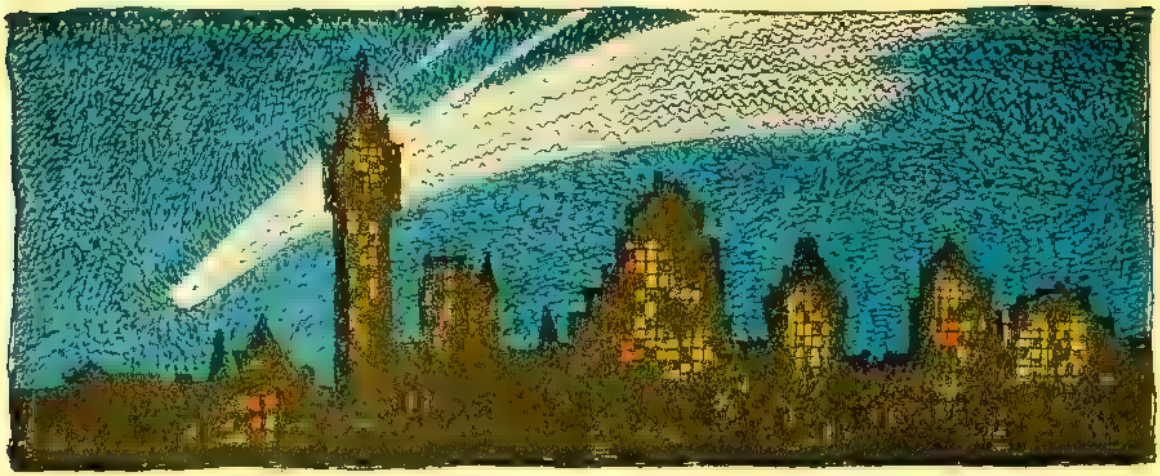

SUDDENLY, UPON STRIKING THE CORE OF THE VOLCANO, THE PLASTIC BREAKS--AND THE FISSIONABLE X-3 METAL GOES UP IN A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION...
KWHROOM!


WHILE ON THE SPACE-CRAFT...
IT WORKED! THE X-3 SET OFF A BLAST THAT BROKE THROUGH THE EARTH'S CORE--AND THE ATOMIC BOILING IS ESCAPING FROM WITHIN!
CONGRATULATIONS, EARTHMEN! YOU HAVE SAVED YOUR WORLD FROM DESTRUCTION!


LATER, AFTER THE EARTHMEN TRAVEL BACK DOWN THE HIGHWAY TO THEIR WORLD BELOW...
FAREWELL, FRIENDS--AND THANKS!
STRANGE PEOPLE FROM A STRANGE WORLD--BUT IT SHOWS YOU THERE IS GOOD IN THE UNIVERSE!


A THOUGHT JUST STRUCK ME, GERRY--SUPPOSE WE HADN'T TAKEN THIS ROAD TONIGHT?
THE IMPORTANT THING IS WE DID--DESTINY SAW TO THAT!
THE END

WONDERS of SPACE



COMET DOOM!

EVER since some ancestral star-gazer spotted a fiery streak of light in the night sky, comets have been known—and often feared—by mankind. It has been estimated that even before the invention of the telescope by Galileo in 1610, at least 400 comets had been discovered. Chinese historians recorded the regular appearance of Halley's Comet 300 years before the Christian Era.

In past ages, no one knew for sure what comets were—hence they were generally regarded with awe and apprehension. As a popular verse of olden days summed up the terrible consequences of a cometary visit:

"Threatening the world with famine, plague and war;
"To princes, death; to Kingdoms, many curses;
"To all estates, inevitable losses;
"To herdsmen, rot; to plowmen, hapless season;
"To sailors, storms; to cities, civil treasons."

By far the greatest cataclysm feared was a chance collision between a comet and the earth. As fantastic as such an encounter might seem, it could very well happen for it is an astronomical fact that the orbits of comets frequently intersect the orbit of our own world.

In the 19th century, the French mathematician Babinet, figured out that a comet-Earth crash would take place, on an average, once every fifteen million years. Such an odds-on chance encourages us to breathe a sigh of relief—but the poser is: when did the last meeting between the Earth and a comet occur? If it happened fifteen million years ago, then we might expect a comet to crash into us almost any day!

However, if the worst happened, the only observable effect of this cosmic collision might very well be only a brilliant shower of meteors! The fact that the heads of comets are as large as tens of thousands of miles in diameter, but only of comparatively small mass, makes it likely that our small 8,000-miles-in-diameter Earth would pass right through the comet's head without encountering much resistance from the loose concentration of meteoric matter composing the head of the comet.

The satisfactory elimination of this threat is repeated with the rapid elimination of the fear that poisonous carbon monoxide and cyanogen gases within a comet would affect our planet's atmosphere. Astronomers have as-

sured us that the poisonous cometary gases would not be able to penetrate the heavy atmospheric envelope of Earth—a protective covering that extends about 200 miles into space.

Unfortunately, there is no unanimous scientific agreement that the chances are nil of Earth suffering a disaster from a cometary collision. Professor David Todd, ex-director of the Amherst College Observatory, claimed that "should the head of a comet collide squarely with our globe—the consequences might be inconceivably dire; probably the air and water would be instantly consumed and dissipated, and a considerable region of the Earth's surface would be raised to incandescence. But consequences equally malign to human interests might result from the much more probable encounter of the Earth's atmosphere with solid particles of a large hydrogen comet: it might well happen that diffusion of noxious gases from sudden combustion of these components would so vitiate the atmosphere as to render it unsuitable for breathing. In this manner, while the Earth itself, its oceans, and even human habitations might escape unharmed, it is not difficult to see how even a brush from the head of a large comet might cause universal death to nearly all forms of animal existence."

There need be no undue alarm over Professor Todd's pessimistic analysis of the results of an Earth-comet collision—for to quote from a more optimistic report from Dr. Robert Aitken of the Lick Observatory: "It is, of course, theoretically possible that a comet may sometimes collide head-on with the Earth, just as it is possible that in a fairly dealt hand at bridge one player may hold all thirteen cards of one suit. But the most inveterate card player would have to live at least 10,000 times as many years as old Methuselah to have even a sporting chance of holding such a hand, and a man would have to live fully as long to have an even chance of witnessing a collision of the Earth with a comet; for mathematical astronomers have calculated that, on the average, such an encounter may be expected once in from fifteen to twenty million years.

"Even if such a collision should occur, it would not seriously disturb the Earth, except in the immediate neighborhood of the collision point, but it would certainly be the end of the comet."

What do our previous "brushes" with comets tell us about this puzzling problem? On June 25, 1921, the Pons-Winnecke Comet approached "close" to the orbit of Earth—a miss of only several million miles. No effect was recorded from the comet's highly poisonous carbon monoxide and cyanogen gases.

Biela's Comet is another one whose orbit almost intersects—or perhaps *has* intersected—Earth's orbit. The comet's orbit misses Earth's orbit by some scant thousands of miles—but since Biela's cometary head split in two parts in the last century, and separated by more than a million miles, there has been no danger from this comet—other than the annual fall in November of a small shower of meteors—called Bielids.

While there is some question of a past encounter with the head of a comet—there is no doubt that the Earth has passed through the *tail* of a comet. On June 30, 1861, our planet passed through a comet's tail, about two-thirds of its length from the nucleus. As a result there was observed a peculiar phosphorescence in the sky.

Again on August 8, 1921, Earth passed through another comet's tail, and remarkable bands of light were observed crossing the whole heavens. But there were no reports of poisonous gas deaths.

Thus we can take comfort that Earth will not suffer from a collision with the head of a comet or sweeping through the tail of a comet. It has happened in the past and will happen in the future—but no "killer comet" will ever blast us or our planet out of existence.

HERE'S YOUR FRIENDLY CABBY OF THE SPACEWAYS AGAIN! I HAVE ANOTHER BIG STORY FOR YOU... AND THIS IS REALLY *BIG!* YOU'LL UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN WHEN I TELL YOU HOW I INVOLUNTARILY GET INVOLVED IN A GIGANTIC BUSINESS THAT KEEPS GROWING MORE COLOSSAL BY THE SECOND--UNTIL IT THREATENS TO WRECK THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE!

The EXPANDING SPACE-TAXI!

MY CAB IS NOW ALMOST AS BIG AS THE MOON! WHEN WILL IT STOP EXPANDING?

"AFTER TAKING A FARE TO THE DISTANT DOUBLE STAR *RIGEL*, I'M IN SUCH A HURRY TO GET BACK TO OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, I TAKE A NEW ROUTE...AND PASS THROUGH SOMETHING STRANGE..."

WHAT'S THIS QUEER SWIRLING MIST? WHY IS MY CAB CREAKING IN EVERY JOINT?

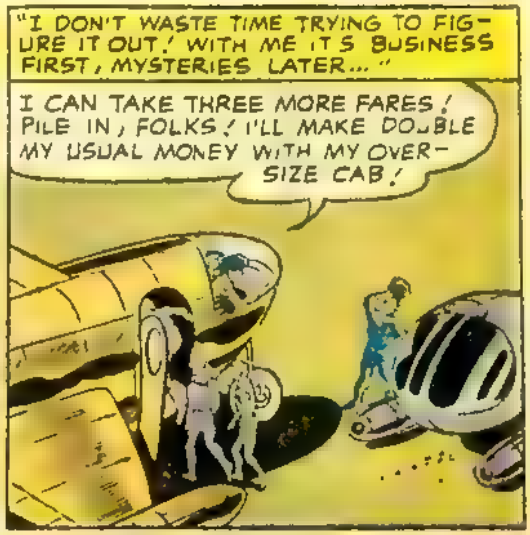
CREAK! CREAK!

"SUDDENLY, THE MISTS DISAPPEAR, AND I FORGET ALL ABOUT IT WHEN I TUNE IN TAXI CALLS FROM PLUTO..."

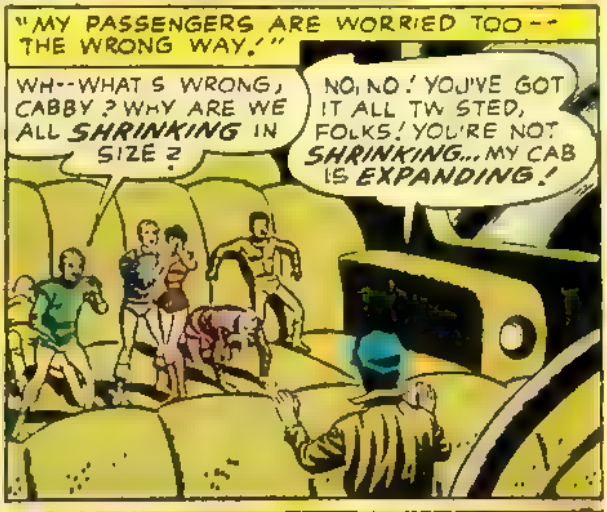
SPACE-TAXI! SIX PASSENGERS WAITING FOR TRIP TO EARTH!

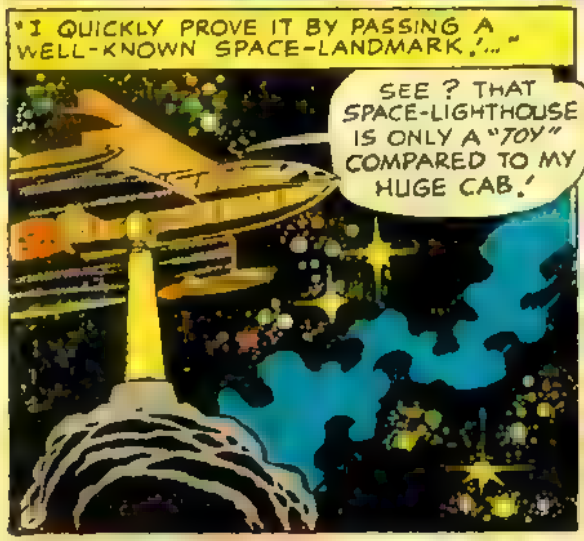
AND I ONLY HAVE ROOM FOR *THREE!* SURE WISH I HAD A BIGGER CAB!

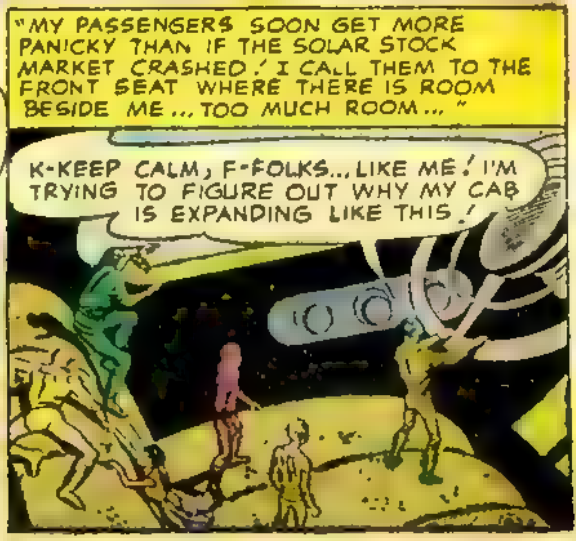
"AT THE PLUTO HACK-STAND, AFTER I PACK IN MY USUAL LIMIT OF THREE PASSENGERS... I THINK I'M SPACE-HAPPY WHEN..."
WHAT A ROOMY TAXI YOU HAVE, CABBY!
HOW COME THERE'S SO MUCH ROOM IN BACK? IT'S ALMOST AS IF MY CAB GOT BIGGER!
TAXI


"I DON'T WASTE TIME TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT.' WITH ME IT'S BUSINESS FIRST, MYSTERIES LATER..."
I CAN TAKE THREE MORE FARES! PILE IN, FOLKS! I'LL MAKE DOUBLE MY USUAL MONEY WITH MY OVER-SIZE CAB!

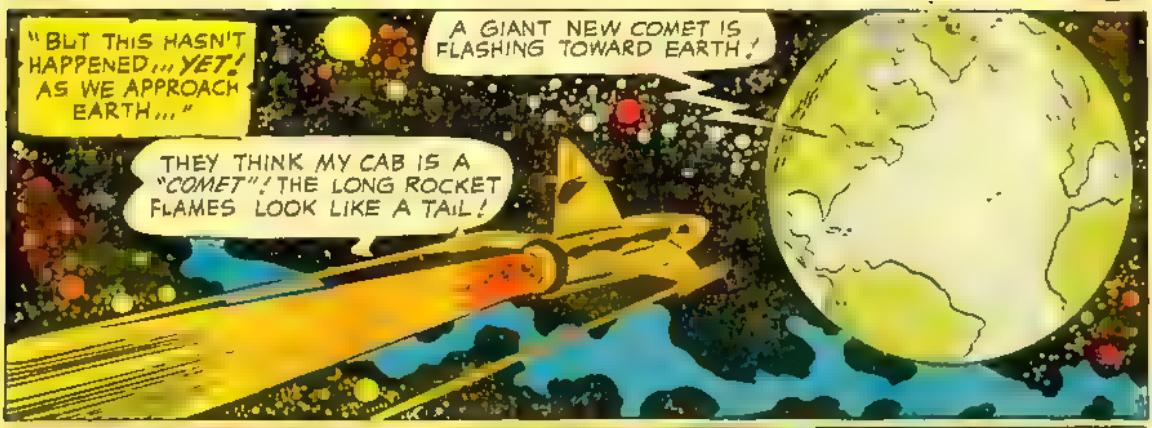
"BUT IN SPACE I STOP ADDING THE PROFITS IN MY HEAD AND START WORRYING..."
HEY... THE WHEEL IS GETTING BIGGER ALL THE TIME.' JUMPING JUPITER! MY CAB MUST BE GROWING IN SIZE!

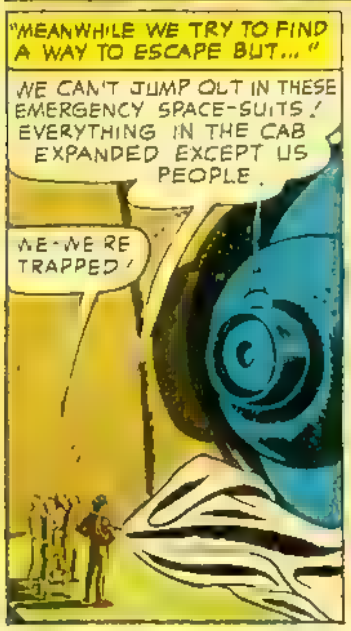

"MY PASSENGERS ARE WORRIED TOO -- THE WRONG WAY.'"
WH--WHAT'S WRONG, CABBY? WHY ARE WE ALL SHRINKING IN SIZE?
NO, NO! YOU'VE GOT IT ALL TWISTED, FOLKS! YOU'RE NOT SHRINKING... MY CAB IS EXPANDING!

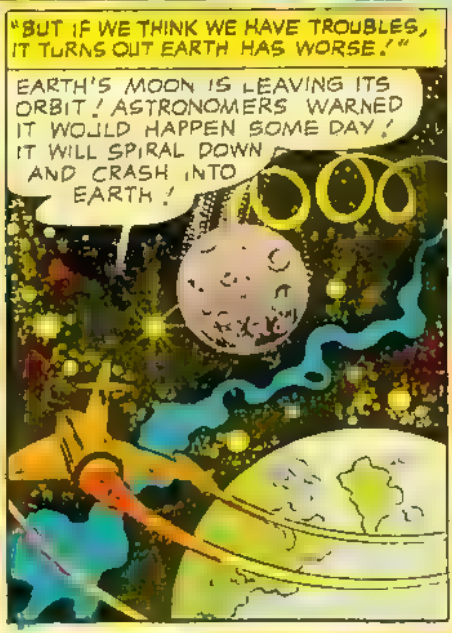

"I QUICKLY PROVE IT BY PASSING A WELL-KNOWN SPACE-LANDMARK.'..."
SEE? THAT SPACE-LIGHTHOUSE IS ONLY A "TOY" COMPARED TO MY HUGE CAB.'


"MY PASSENGERS SOON GET MORE PANICKY THAN IF THE SOLAR STOCK MARKET CRASHED.' I CALL THEM TO THE FRONT SEAT WHERE THERE IS ROOM BESIDE ME... TOO MUCH ROOM..."
K-KEEP CALM, F-FOLKS... LIKE ME.' I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY MY CAB IS EXPANDING LIKE THIS.'

"FINALLY THE ANSWER HITS ME LIKE A TON OF METEORS.'
I GET IT.' THAT QUEER "MIST" BEFORE MUST HAVE BEEN THE FOCAL POINT OF THE EXPANDING UNIVERSE.'* IT SET MY CAB EXPANDING TOO.'
*EDITOR'S NOTE: ACCORDING TO ASTRONOMICAL THEORY, WE LIVE IN AN EXPANDING UNIVERSE, WHICH PROBABLY STARTED AT THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE COSMOS.'
.D BETTER LAND ON SATURN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.'
"BUT IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE.' SATURN SPACESPORT BLASTED OFF ENOLGH SIRENS TO BE HEARD IN THE NEXT GALAXY AND..."
STOP.' YOU'LL WRECK OUR SPACEPORT.' GO AWAY... YOU CAN'T LAND HERE.'
"AFTER OTHER SPACEPORTS DRIVE US AWAY, I GET THE SHUDDERS, THINKING OF AN OLD LEGEND.."
YOU CAN'T LAND HERE--OR ANYWHERE.'
JUST LIKE THE FLYING DUTCHMAN, THE ANCIENT SHIP THAT WAS CURSED AND COULDN'T LAND AT ANY SEAPORT, WE'RE EXILED IN SPACE.'
"WHERE WILL IT END? MY IMAGINATION WHIRLS ON, THINKING OF WHAT WILL HAPPEN AS MY CAB GETS BIGGER... AND BIGGER...'
LOOK OUT. WE'RE BIGGER THAN EARTH NOW.' TURN--BEFORE WE SMASH IT TO BITS.'
THAT'S THE "MIDGET" SUN.' WE'LL BE AS BIG AS THE WHOLE GALAXY SOON.'
THE STARS ARE ONLY TINY SPECKS NOW.' WE'RE WRECKING THE UNIVERSE.'

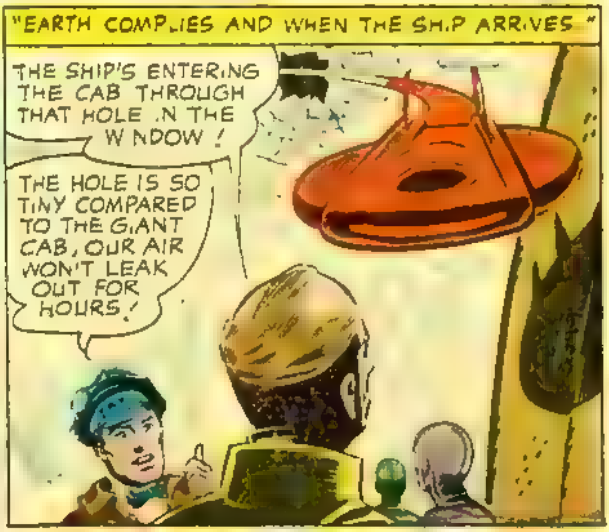

"BUT THIS HASN'T HAPPENED... YET! AS WE APPROACH EARTH..."
A GIANT NEW COMET IS FLASHING TOWARD EARTH!
THEY THINK MY CAB IS A "COMET"! THE LONG ROCKET FLAMES LOOK LIKE A TAIL!


"MEANWHILE WE TRY TO FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE BUT..."
WE CAN'T JUMP OUT IN THESE EMERGENCY SPACE-SUITS! EVERYTHING IN THE CAB EXPANDED EXCEPT US PEOPLE.
WE-WE'RE TRAPPED!


"BUT IF WE THINK WE HAVE TROUBLES, IT TURNS OUT EARTH HAS WORSE!"
EARTH'S MOON IS LEAVING ITS ORBIT! ASTRONOMERS WARNED IT WOULD HAPPEN SOME DAY! IT WILL SPIRAL DOWN AND CRASH INTO EARTH!

"SUDDENLY AN INSPIRATION HITS ME!"
LISTEN! WE CAN'T HELP OURSELVES, BUT WE CAN SAVE EARTH. IF I CAN REACH MY CAB'S PUSHBUTTON CONTROLS!
BUT THE CONTROLS ON YOUR DASHBOARD ARE A THOUSAND MILES AWAY FROM THIS SEAT-- WELL OUT OF OUR REACH!

"BUT LUCKILY, THE MIKE OF MY RADIO IS HANGING DOWN FROM ITS CORD AND
URGENT! SPACE-CABBY CALLING EARTH! THE COMET YOU SAW BEFORE WAS MY GIANT CAB! NO TIME TO EXPLAIN MORE NOW... JUST RUSH ME A SPACESHIP UNDER ROBOT-PILOT CONTROLS!


"EARTH COMPLIES AND WHEN THE SHIP ARRIVES..."
THE SHIP'S ENTERING THE CAB THROUGH THAT HOLE IN THE WINDOW!
THE HOLE IS SO TINY COMPARED TO THE GIANT CAB, OUR AIR WON'T LEAK OUT FOR HOURS!

"SOON, AT THE CONTROLS OF THE SPACE-SHIP, I MAKE A LONG TRIP AT FULL SPEED... ALL WITHIN MY CYCLOPEAN CAB."
I HAD TO GO 1,000 MILES TO REACH MY DASHBOARD!
USING THE SHIP AS A RAM, I CAN "PUNCH" THE PUSHBUTTON CONTROLS THAT GUIDE MY CAB!
"I SWING MY CAB AROUND.. PUNCH THE BUTTON THAT OPENS THE TRUNK... AND THEN PULL THE MOST FANTASTIC STUNT IN HISTORY!"
THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM IN MY TRUNK FOR EARTH'S FALLING MOON, EVEN IF IT'S 2160 MILES IN DIAMETER!
THE GIANT CAB STOPPED THE MOON FROM FALLING! WE'RE SAVED!
NOW TO SHUT THE TRUNK AND FLY THIS "LUGGAGE" AWAY FROM EARTH!
"THEN, WITH ORBITAL INSTRUCTIONS FROM EARTH..."
LET THE MOON OUT 243,000 MILES FROM EARTH! IT'LL RESUME ITS FORMER ORBIT!
OKAY! DELIVERING ONE MOON! I'LL PICK UP THE BAGGAGE CHECK LATER!

"BUT I CAN'T THINK OF ANY MORE WISE-CRACKS AS I REMEMBER OUR OWN SITUATION..."

NOW HOW ABOUT SAVING *US*, CABBY?

WE COULD FLY TO EARTH IN THIS SPACESHIP... BUT WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO? THE CAB WILL KEEP EXPANDING AND EVENTUALLY WRECK THE EARTH--AND WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM! IF ONLY WE COULD MAKE THE CAB CONTRACT!

"ANOTHER IDEA HITS ME LIKE A SOCK FROM A SATURNIAN STONE MAN! I HOP IN THE SPACESHIP AND MAKE THE LONG TRIP TO MY PUSHBUTTONS..."

I HAD A PASSENGER LAST WEEK, A COSMOLOGIST WHO JABBERED ALL THE WAY ABOUT *MIRA*, A VARIABLE CEPHEID STAR!*

*EDITOR'S NOTE: A CEPHEID OR VARIABLE STAR PULSATES FROM BRIGHTNESS TO DIMNESS AND BACK AGAIN, AT REGULAR INTERVALS.

"I KEEP EXPLAINING MY IDEA ALL THE WAY TO THE STAR *MIRA*..."

THESE *CEPHEIDS* CHANGE FROM BRIGHT TO DIM WHEN THEY ALTERNATELY *EXPAND*... AND *CONTRACT*! *MIRA* IS CONTRACTING NOW... AND THE RADIATIONS WILL CAUSE THE CAB TO CONTRACT TOO!

"THE '*SHRINKAGE*' FORCES CANCEL THE EXPANDING FORCES AND BY THE TIME WE REACH EARTH..."

THE CAB'S RETURNED TO NORMAL SIZE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

HEY, YOU FORGOT TO PAY MY FARE!

"BUT WHEN I GAS UP, THE FINANCIAL PICTURE TURNS BRIGHTER..."

NO CHARGE, CABBY! EVERY GAS STATION ON EARTH HAS AGREED TO FILL YOU UP AT NO COST FOR THE NEXT YEAR!

"LATER, I ALMOST WISH FOR AN EXPANDING CAB AGAIN WHEN..."

THIS ONE PASSENGER FROM JUPITER FILLS MY ENTIRE CAB! IN MY GIANT CAB, I COULD HAVE CARRIED *MILLIONS* OF PASSENGERS!

TAXI

THE END

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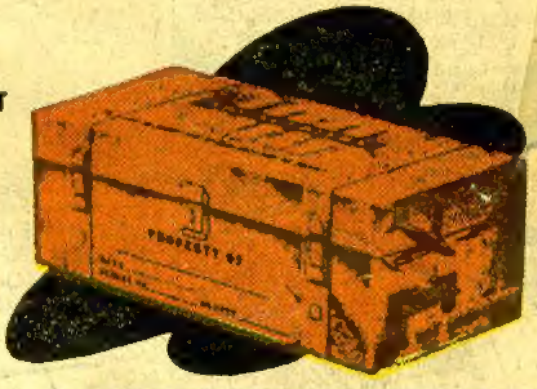

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NO C.O.D.'s

HERE'S MY $1.25 !

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name .....

Address .....

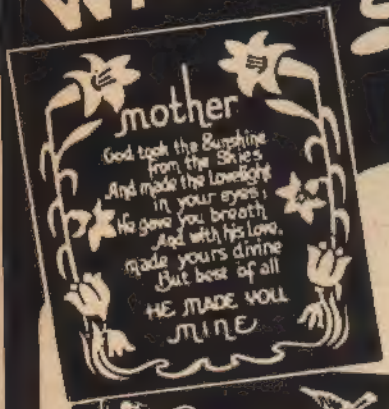
City ..... State .....

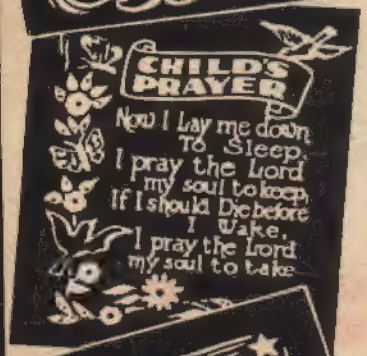
Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 postal money order.

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes





SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. D-12 P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS ON THE BEAM!

GIVEN!

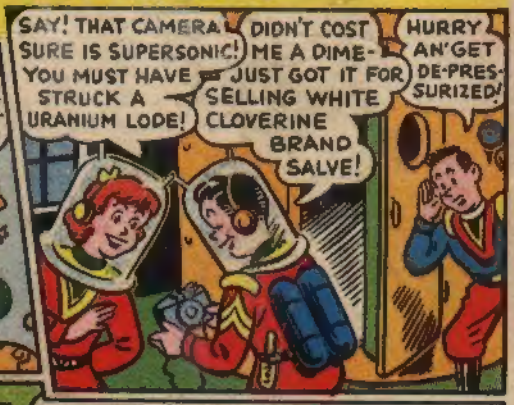
BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN! WE GIVE YOU CASH or PREMIUMS!

EXTRA! EXTRA!

If you mail coupon at once — we'll send you exciting new "PUZZLE FUN" free of charge.

MAIL COUPON BELOW

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE, PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRINGING MY NEW CAMERA!
JUMPIN' JUPITER! YOU'RE SURE SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET TODAY, TED!


SAY! THAT CAMERA SURE IS SUPERSONIC! YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK A URANIUM LODE!
DIDN'T COST ME A DIME- JUST GOT IT FOR SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!
HURRY AN' GET DE-PRESSURIZED!

MAIL COUPON

Footballs, Pocket Watches, etc.

Fishing Outfits . . . Flashlights . . . 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles

ACT NOW! HURRY

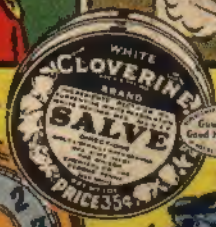
I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO AND A TELESCOPE TOO! IT'S EASY SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART PICTURES -
THAT'S FOR ME!

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware, Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.

ACT NOW

Ukeleles, Watches, Lovable Dolls.



LET'S GO!

Radios, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Telescopes, Roller Skates (sent postage paid) . . . Mail coupon to start.

ACT NOW

BE FIRST

Food Choppers, Carving Sets, Bibles. Mail coupon.

LOOK!

LET'S GO

Footballs, Telescopes (sent postage paid). Boys', Girls' Bicycles (express chgs. collect).

ACT NOW!

WE TRUST YOU!

.22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, School Boxes, Wallets. Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.

Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches, Baking Sets Typewriters, etc.

Lucite Dresser Sets, Cook Books, etc.

ACT NOW!

EXTRA FREE GIFT FOR MAILING COUPON NOW

You'll receive "PUZZLE FUN" — a thrilling collection of 15 puzzles — 18 riddles. All real stumpers but easy when you know how — and we give you all the answers. Work 'em on your friends — they'll think you're a real smarty! Great fun for everybody!

MAIL COUPON

Dozens of wonderful premiums (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Rush coupon to start.

TELESCOPES

BALL AND BAT

WE ARE RELIABLE!

OVER 62 YEARS

MAIL COUPON "Puzzle Fun" will be sent to you absolutely FREE!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115-NC Tyrone, Pa. Date

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box with pictures. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium Warrant. Coupon sent with order postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE PUZZLE FUN.

NAME

ST. OR R.F.D. BOX

TOWN NO. STATE

Fill in coupon and mail in envelope, or paste on postal card, today

OVER 62 YEARS • WE ARE RELIABLE! • MAIL

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 115-NC Tyrone, Pa.